

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 3.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1900.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Supt. of Schools, H. H. Hastings; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, Z. W. Bartlett, E. J. N. F. Brown; Town Agent, A. E. Herriek; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.
Going East, 8:40 a. m.; 8:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
MAILS ARRIVE.
From East, 10:50 a. m.; 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m.; 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Prayer, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. F. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ABRAHAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31.—A. C. Frost, N. G.; E. S. Kilborn, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. O. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64.—Martha A. Gibson, N. G.; Alice J. Farwell, V. G.; Jane H. Gibson, Rec. Sec.; Maria Hastings, Fin. Sec.; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL CHURCH, No. 56—John F. Howe, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; J. S. Hutchins, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUBURBY COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C. S.; A. S. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 38.—Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herriek, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herriek, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herriek; Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist.—Mrs. H. C. Andrews, Pres.; Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herriek, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS No. 484.—N. C. J. H. Barrows; W. T. Calvin Bisbee; F. K. of R.; S. W. Grover; K. of R.; F. W. Bisbee.

House for Sale.

Anyone desiring to buy a small house in Bethel village, will do well to call at once on Dr. F. B. Tuell.

The LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

Mrs. Clarence Fox was in Norway, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Merrill are visiting friends here.

Wilfred Bowler was in Portland, Monday on business.

Mrs. E. J. Fox went to Norway Friday, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell were in Lewiston, Saturday.

Miss Geneva Hutchins has gone to Bryant Pond for the summer.

Miss Grace Dixon of Augusta, is visiting her sister, Daisy Dixon.

Selectman S. B. Twitchell is having a nice new sidewalk laid on Park street.

Latest styles in pulley rings, waist sets, belt buckles, etc. at Edward King's.

W. H. Holmes started for Augusta yesterday, where he expects to secure work for the summer.

Miss Florence Carter was home from Wilson's Mills, where she is teaching, during Commencement week.

Mrs. Mary O. Foster and Miss Percie Foster of Newry, have been visiting a few days at C. O. Foster's.

Mrs. Florence Holt passed through a successful operation at the Maine General Hospital, last week.

One of the very best places in the State to buy all kinds of footwear, is at Smiley's Shoe Store, Norway, Me.

Mr. Harvey Philbrook has leased the grain store of E. L. Tebbets at Locke Mills, and will move his family there.

Mrs. Clinton Metcalf and little daughter, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Metcalf's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker.

Fred Merrill, Robert Bisbee and George Farnsworth were home from Bowdoin College to attend the Commencement exercises of Gould's Academy.

Rev. Dr. Adams and wife of Cambridge, Mass., are spending a two weeks' vacation at C. E. Valentine's. Mr. Adams occupied the Congregational pulpit, last Sunday.

Miss Mattie B. Dingley, who has been at the Maine General Hospital Training School for nurses for the past two years, graduated last week, and is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Bowler.

A lady who is staying for a short time in Bethel, recently remarked "I never saw such polite boys as you have here in Bethel." This remark was occasioned by the fact that one of our boys had recently handed her a flyer and upon doing so politely tipped his hat.

This fine weather reminds us that the haying season is near at hand. Hastings Bros. have prepared for it and have a yard full of mowing machines, horse rakes, etc. The chain gear Buckeye, which has been a lead for several years, is still their leader.

The Womans' Christian Temperance Union will hold a lawn social at Garland chapel next Wednesday, June 20, from 7:30 to 9 o'clock p. m. Ice cream and cake will be for sale and all, young and old, are invited to come and spend a social hour and aid in a good cause. If the weather should not be fair, just enter the chapel and you will be cordially welcomed and courteously served.

The news of the death of Mrs. Guy Swan at Gorham, N. H., was received last week Tuesday, and seldom has the community been called to expressions of deeper sympathy. So recently she was a student at Gould's Academy, a member of the Christian Endeavor, and less than a year ago, left her home with the brightest prospects for a long and happy life. Though the time was short, life was happy, and the deepest sympathy is expressed for the husband and mother and other near friends, to whom, in her eighteen years, she had endeared herself. Funeral services were held at her old home at Middle Intervale, Wednesday p. m.; Rev. Arthur Varley spoke words of sympathy and comfort. Amid a wealth of flowers, and at the close of a lovely June day she was laid to rest in the family lot.

Miss Alice Gibbs of Portland, is the guest of Miss Alice Russell, this week.

B. C. Snyder was up from No. Conway, N. H., to attend the Commencement exercises.

Mrs. Charles Mason is in Portland attending the wedding of her niece, Miss Lizzie Merrill.

Mr. Holmes and Mrs. Pinkham come to attend the Commencement exercises. Mr. Holmes is to return to Gardiner.

Dr. and Mrs. Milliken attended the wedding of Mrs. Milliken's sister, and returned to their home in Vermont, Thursday.

Walter Holmes has been at work on the Census for the past week. The work has to be completed during the present month.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will serve ice cream and cake on the lawn in front of the Congregational church, Friday evening, from 7 to 8:30 o'clock.

W. H. Winslow, treasurer and general manager of Bethel Mfg. Co., was up from Portland, Monday, looking after the interest of the company.

Mr. Robinson, class 1900, Bowdoin, was the guest of Robert Bisbee while he was at home to attend the Commencement exercises of Gould's Academy.

Mr. Oliver Gould returned to Portland Monday, but Mrs. Gould and little daughter, will remain a short time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Chapman.

Mrs. O. M. Mason, Hester M. Kimball, Rev. F. E. Barton and daughter Agnes, and others, went to Andover Tuesday, to attend the Universalist County conference.

Rev. W. B. Eldridge, C. H. Davis, Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Varley, and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bowler and son Ernie, attended the Little Androscoggin Valley Sunday School Association at South Paris, last Saturday.

A Card.

We wish to extend our sincere and heartfelt thanks to all those friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our recent sorrow and bereavement, the death of our much-loved Clara. Also for the assistance rendered at the death of the babe whose stay on earth was so brief. We much appreciate the many beautiful flowers contributed, and the tender words of sympathy spoken at the last sad exercises. We hope that when the pale boatman shall summon you to cross the dark river, that when the lamp from your exploring eyes shall grow dim and recede, and when the voices of loved ones shall fall unheeded upon your closing ears, when the pictures in your memories of life shall glimmer, and fade, and perish, that the same kindness and thoughtful and tender ministrations may be given to you all.

GUY E. SWAN,
HARRIETTE H. SANBORN.

Wilson—Chapman.

On Wednesday evening, June 6, about thirty guests assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Chapman to witness the marriage of their daughter, Mary, to Mr. John Wilson of Berlin Falls, N. H., one of the most enterprising young men of that busy little city.

The marriage was solemnized by Rev. Arthur Varley in the impressive Episcopal form.

This was followed by the usual greetings, good wishes and congratulations, which were no meaningless words, for the bride possessed the esteem, admiration and love of all who know her intimately, and all felt that Mr. Wilson has won for himself a treasure whose value he would learn more fully year by year.

The many beautiful and useful presents attested a large circle of loving friends.

Ice cream and cake of various sorts were served; and soon after, the bride exchanged the dainty white muslin for a handsome traveling suit, and, accompanied by all the younger portion of the guests, the bridal pair were taken to the station, to meet the train which conveyed them to the pleasant home awaiting them.

One pretty feature of this wedding was that it became the occasion of a complete family reunion, Dr. and Mrs. Milliken of Post Mills, Vermont, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver C. Gould of Portland, being present.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

Large Attendance and Interesting Exercises.

Again the seasons have rolled around and brought to us the beautiful month of June. In many ways have we looked for this month, but none have waited for it with such a mingled sense of joy and sorrow as have the pupils of Gould's Academy, and especially the Class of 1900.

The past four years have passed quickly, all too quickly, to many of them, and last Thursday brought to them the day to which they have looked forward and for which they have worked so diligently. As usual, the interest of not only the immediate friends of the graduates and school, but of the entire village was made manifest by a large congregation that, promptly at 2 p. m., gathered at Odeon Hall.

The hall presented a pretty appearance indeed; 1900, in bold white figures upon a black background, appeared at the back of the platform, while festoons of lavender and white bunting were brought from the top of the ceiling to points at the center and either side of the background; all around the platform, the colors were prettily draped, and potted plants added the finishing touch to this really artistic work.

On the platform were seated the faithful trustees and the teachers of the school: Mr. Hanscom, Mr. Johnson, Miss Purington, Miss Billings, and Miss Brightman. Miss Brightman, the teacher of elocution, has lately come to the school, but her charming personality and the easy, natural manner of the students in the delivery of the class parts, speak much to her credit.

To the slow, but inspiring strains of a march brought forth by the skilled fingers of Miss Billings, the students of the Academy, marshaled by Arthur Richardson, marched from the rear of the hall to seats reserved for them, and the last public work of the Class of 1900 as students of Gould's Academy was presented. Each paper was a testimony to the thorough training the pupils have received from an excellent corps of teachers and the faithfulness with which each student has applied himself to the duties and privileges placed before him, and as the parts were delivered, a silent benediction and God speed went up from a host of friends for the true success in life, of each member of the class. The program was as follows:

Music.
Invocation.
Music.
Salutatory—The Man for the Crisis, Merritt Brackett Gay.
True Nobility, Constance Henderson Grover.
Know Thyself, Daisy Ethel Dixon.
Music.
Class History, Barbara Allan Carter.
Class Oration—Non Scholae sed Vitae, Discimus, Charles Holstead Holmes.
Prophecy, Harry Hancock Farwell.
Music.
Presentation of Gifts, William Henry Holmes.
Valedictory—Silent Influences, Maude Lillian Thurston.
Music.
Conferring of Diplomas.
Singing Class Ode.
Benediction.

Prin. Hanscom, in a few appropriate and well-chosen words presented the diplomas in behalf of the trustees, after which the class sang the ode, the benediction was pronounced, the class marshalled from the hall, and all that was left of the graduating exercises of the Class of 1900 was a sweet and sacred memory.

Excellent music was furnished by Jones' orchestra of Oxford.

The following are extracts from the various class parts.

The Man for the Crisis.
[MERRITT B. GAY.]

In all ages since the first morn awoke in the East, in all climes from the ice-bound regions of perpetual snow to the arid wastes of the tropics, all nations whether barbarous or civilized, whether ignorant or cultured have found themselves at sometime obliged to face some great crisis to whom Providence seems to have lent assistance in providing a helper, a friend, or a deliverer.

History records the rise of no nation with its dissensions, its calamities, its financial difficulties or other hindrances, to a flourishing government and a happy people; but a Wellington, a Washington, or a Lincoln arises upon the stage of action to fulfil Heaven's great destiny.

When the disinhabited Italian princes had decided to found a city, which was destined to become known as The Eternal City, there truly arose a crisis which demanded a man, both strong and courageous, to fulfil a destiny proclaimed by the gods, and through a brothers blood was wantonly shed, yet the desired object was attained and a great nation sprang up which eclipsed the splendor and prestige of all her contemporaries.

Here was reduplicated the wisdom of Egypt, the polish of Greece, and the energy of Tyre. Thence arms, letters, and laws were carried into Germany, Gaul, Hispania, and the islands of the sea. Here not only temporal power flourished for a long time, but the church was founded to outlive all other institutions.

When in 878, in the dead of winter, and without warning, the Danes for the third time broke their alliances and came pouring into Wessex from the North, devastating the country, carrying desolation to quiet homes, and causing the inmates to flee to foreign lands for refuge, they found the people wholly unprepared to meet the storm. Never at any time, either before or after, were the fortunes of the people so low even the national existence of England itself was at stake.

But the man lay prostrate, as it were, only to regain his breath; then Alfred the Great came to the front, successfully routed the inmates, and restored peace and prosperity to his loving subjects.

Here originated the leading nation of modern times, a nation that has encircled the earth with her colonies; the mother of a great Republic. It is her language that is taught in our schools, and a modification of her parliament is found in our Legislative halls at Washington.

On that quiet Sabbath morning June 18, 1815, when Napoleon held France at his feet, and threatened the liberty of nations, there was a Wellington with brave front and calm courage to meet the onslaught of that mighty army on the memorable plains of Waterloo, and the man, who in the words of Tennyson "Won a hundred fights, and never lost an English gun" gained a victory, that has changed the history not only of Europe but of the whole world.

When our ancestors were struggling for liberty, when gloom and darkness had settled over the colonies, like a storm cloud ready to burst in all its fury, when the spirit of freedom in that handful of men suffering every torture of mind and body at Valley Forge was almost extinct, there was our own true Washington to form from those raw, half-starved, and ill-equipped recruits, an army that should contend successfully with the strongest power in Europe; strong and patriotic, yet modest and unselfish, when asked to assume command he said: "I accept the position asking all present to witness this declaration, that I do not think myself equal to the task and accept it only as a duty, made imperative by the unanimity of the call." Yet he was the man for the crisis; he fulfilled Heaven's great destiny, and founded the strongest, the freest government the world has ever known.

At the only time in our history as a nation when the interest of the American people were divided, and the government was made to tremble to its very foundation; when the North stood arrayed against the South, and the overthrow of our union seemed imminent, there stepped from the ranks the commanding form of our martyred Lincoln, to preserve the republic, restore peace and prosperity, and to liberate more than 4,000,000 human souls from bondage.

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

MINISTERS' CORNER.

UNIVERSALIST.

Hope.

[Text—Romans 12:12.]

An anecdote is told of two young men who went up to fix a church vane, and finding it "hopelessly stuck," they twisted it in the direction of fair weather, and left it. In this act they evidently showed what they thought about it, if they couldn't fix it just then. Hope. In the realm of art, it is the upward-looking soul, the man who looks in the direction of fair weather, the man who looks out into the brightness of a new life for mankind,—who builds the noble cathedral, paints the inspired canvas, and makes the marble thron with life, whose hope is contagious. Someone says: "Let me make the songs of a nation, and I care not who makes her laws," so I would say: "Give me the choicest expression—the more hopeful expression of the world's best poets, voicing the true instinct of the human heart, such men as Brown, Tennyson, Whittier, Longfellow, and Holmes, and you may have your creeds. In the political life of the world, all the best work is done by the men who have the hopeful spirit, with the fire of earnest leadership in their nature, who can say: "My country, right or wrong. If right, all right; if wrong, I will do all I can to make her right." So, also in all places. The men of high hope are the saviours of the race.

The simple Christian teaching, that the way to reclaim a fallen soul, is not to threaten, but to love him, rested in the mind of Jesus, upon confidence in human nature. And our own religious work all rests, still, upon the same faith in man, that was manifested by the Christ. We appeal to the better nature of man. We build our churches, organize our conventions, and preach our gospel, without fear, and with the falling inflection; because we know there lies all about us, a nobly receptive world of growing human hearts, ready to receive that which may seem to be reasonable and right. We believe furthermore, that all souls mean well, only they don't think of it. It is our privilege to set them thinking.

Whatever seed we sow will take root sometime, so rich is the soil we work upon. This is our faith in man, and his deathless capacities for good; and we shall go on, through storm and sunshine, with our words and deeds of love for man.

No man can enter into the full spirit of our glorious hope, until he has a glad conviction that life is a blessing, and that life has its root and its growth in goodness.

"That nothing walks with aimless feet. That not one life shall be destroyed Or shall be cast as rubbish to the void" When God shall make His pile complete."

CHURCH NOTES.

CONGREGATIONAL.
The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

UNIVERSALIST.
The Sunday school scholars and teachers are expected to meet at the Church next Thursday, June 14, right after supper, to arrange for the annual Children's Day concert.

METHODIST.
The Ladies' Church Aid Society meets to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with Mrs. Eldridge.

MARRIED.

In Bethel, June 6th, by Rev. Arthur Varley, Mr. John Harold Wilson of Berlin, N. H., and Miss Mary Chase Chapman of Bethel.

Notice.

All members of the Gould's Academy Reunion Committee are requested to meet at Mr. Herriek's office Thursday evening, June 14, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Per order,
E. C. BOWLER, Sec.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the tortures they suffer. Only one sure cure; Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

MOLOCH OF NICK-A-JACK

A Tale of the Lost People of the Sand Mountain Caves.

By FRANCIS LYNDE.

[Copyright, 1899, by Francis Lynde.]
It was in the summer of '97, Hargreaves was at that time professor of applied sciences in a western college and was spending his vacation in the Tennessee mountains, with his eyes on historic Lookout as a rallying point. We had been speaking of the cavern in Lookout mountain, and Hargreaves had asked me to explore it with him. I replied that I would give him a few days if he would make it Nick-a-jack instead of Lookout.
"Make it anything you like. But why Nick-a-jack?" he queried.
"For curiosity's sake. In '63 a detachment of Confederate soldiers, hard pressed, disappeared in the depths of Nick-a-jack. I'd like to know how and where they got out."
Hargreaves laughed. "If it's historic, you'll dig for it; if it's prehistoric, you're not interested."
"Precisely, but it's a prehistoric story which makes me curious. When Robertson cleaned up the Chickamaugas in 1794, the battle was at Nick-a-jack. In the hot part of it a few of the warriors, with their women, retreated to the cave and disappeared."
"Humph! That isn't prehistoric."
"Not wholly; but the puzzle goes still further back. The Indians say that they were not the aborigines hereabouts; that they were preceded by a race of light skinned people called Astucians."
"What's that? Astucians—Aztecs? That can't be. But go on."
"These people were driven out at the spear point, and at the last a few of them were penned up in Nick-a-jack. This remnant, like the Chickamaugas and the soldiers, was never seen or heard of afterward."
"That's enough," said Hargreaves eagerly. "When do we start?"
"Whenever you're ready. Tomorrow if you like." And so it was settled off-hand.

It was in the hottest third of a blazing July afternoon that we trudged across the plowed fields from Shellmound to Nick-a-jack. We carried provisions for three days and a light kit of miner's tools, and Hargreaves, to whom the southern sun was unwelcome, mopped his brow.

"Whew! This sun is simply terrific!" he said. "It makes one envy the ante-diluvians."

"Why?"

"Science says the sun wasn't visible till after the flood. The earth was surrounded by a nimbus of vapor which filtered the sun's light and heat and maintained a steady temperature. That accounts for the gigantic vegetable growths found in the carboniferous measures."

"Oh!" said I. My field is not the scientific.

It was 4 o'clock when we reached the gaping fissure at the foot of Sand Mountain. It is in shape like the mouth of some fabulous monster, with a clear stream trickling from its underlip, and a cold wind, like the exhaling breath of the creature, came belching forth into the hot stillness of the afternoon. We hastened in to escape the chill of the pouring blast. It is a peculiarity of the "blowing caves" that the air at the depth of a few yards is as still as that of a sealed chamber. Skirting the basin in the epiglottis of the monster, known to picnickers from Chattanooga as "the icebox," we halted to adjust the packs and light the miners' lamps.

"Well," said Hargreaves when the lamps were flaring smokily, "what's the programme?"

"To go on till we're stopped, I suppose. You're hunting for prehistoric relics—which you won't find—and I'm nursing the equally unhopeful hope of accounting for those disappearances of three races."

For hours we pushed steadily on through the gloomy vault, hearing no sounds save the echoes of our own voices and footfalls, the plashing of the stream or the humming murmur of velvet wings when we disturbed a colony of bats. There was little to break the monotony of the silent march until we reached a point where the lofty gallery contracted suddenly to a mere tunnel, with a gash in one wall through which issued the stream.

We paused to examine the gash. It was a vertical slit a few inches wide, but the regurgitant murmur of the stream told of vaulted chambers beyond. Hargreaves thrust his lamp arm's length into the slit.

"No thoroughfare there," he said. "Your runaways didn't escape that way."

Hargreaves was passing the flame of his lamp slowly over the face of the rock.

"If you don't mind, we'll go on," he said. "Look here."

I looked and saw a rude picture of an arrow on the smooth face of the limestone. It pointed down the black tunnel toward the heart of the mountain.

"What of it?" I demanded.

"Don't you see? It's the Toltec arrow. That picture is older than American history!"

"Fudge! That's one of your harmless little insanities," I broke in. "The man who discovered the 'bottom of the bag' drew that to point out the way."

Hargreaves turned without a word and led off at top speed through the tunnel. I came up with him in the end-of-the-cave. He was on his knees, passing the flame of the lamp painstakingly over every inch of the barrier.

"More Toltec arrows?" I queried, trying to laugh off the uncanoniness of the thing.

"Yes; we've come too far. See here!" There was another arrow on the wall,

with the point turned in the opposite direction.

"How do you know?" The chill creeping up my spine had got into my voice. The idea of stumbling upon some long forgotten charnel house was unnerving.

"How do I know anything? The Toltecs and Aztecs were the only bowmen who made their arrows with the barbs curved forward. See this?"

I looked again. The evidence, as far as it went, was conclusive.

"Well?" said I.

"We must go back and look for others."

Slowly we retraced our steps and presently found a third arrow. It was inclined upward, and Hargreaves held his lamp high. We saw a black throated opening, with niches leading up to it.

"There is the way out of the trap," said Hargreaves triumphantly.

"Yes—or into it," I replied. "Do we camp and eat, or must we go on?"

I was hoping he would agree to halt for the night. Left to myself, I should have turned my face surfaceward and never slackened speed until I stood once more upon the little station platform at Shellmound. I say it without shame. What little courage I ever boasted has been given freely to those who needed it more—the heroes and heroines of many a moving tale of flood and field. But my hope was dashed.

"A bite of bread and meat and then on," said Hargreaves, with stern enthusiasm. "I couldn't sleep a wink on the eve of what's awaiting us."

Fifteen minutes later we were in the black throated opening. It proved to be the entrance to another series of vaulted galleries leading to a vast amphitheater hung with glistening stalactites and paved with purest alabaster.

I presume it was worth a shudder or two to stand in the presence of one of nature's subterranean triumphs, but I confess I would gladly have exchanged all the grandeur of it for one glimpse of the star gemmed sky.

Hargreaves was troubled by no such peculiarities. After carefully marking our entrance he went on his knees be-

fore a bed of friable black earth. I looked, too, and was comforted by the sight of unmistakable shovel marks. Evidently we were not pioneers, and the thought was heartening. Hargreaves tasted a pinch of the black earth and spat it out.

"What is it?" I queried.

"Niter, and enough of it to make the gunpowder for another war."

At the word I remembered.

"That disposes of the Aztec theory," I said, with an involuntary sigh of relief.

"The Confederates got their saltpeter here after the blockade went on."

"It disposes of nothing," retorted Hargreaves. "Let's go on."

Five radiating galleries we traversed, each to its end, and I was weary enough to collapse, but Hargreaves was indefatigable. In the sixth we were stopped by a yawning gulf whose hither slope was a precipitous incline of dry, loose shale. Hargreaves crept to the brink and held his lamp out over the void. The movement started a little slide in the shale, and the dull gleaming surface of the inclined plane seemed to spring into hideous life. The polished chips of slate wriggled and undulated like the scales of a huge serpent, a similitude which was helped out by the sibilant hiss of the moving particles.

"For God's sake, come away, Hargreaves! I've had enough of this for one day!"

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Now that Spring has come the ladies are tired of their winter hats. They will find the ever-ready

Walking and Run-About Hats

now awaiting them also new Spring

Cotton Underwear,
All-Over Tuckings,
Laces, Etc.

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COLE BLOCK
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DEPARTMENT.

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Grass, better Coloring
and lay out smoother,
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Journal five years, both for \$1.25. And
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Farm Journal is a gem—practical, pro-
gressive—a clean, honest, useful paper
—full of gumption, full of sunshine,
with an immense circulation among the
best people everywhere. You ought to
take it.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE TRIBUTE OF ST. LOUIS TO A NEW
YORK QUEEN OF BEAUTY.

The Women of France—Queen Victo-
ria's Clothes—Boer Women Do Not
Weep—My Lady's Writing Table.
Bad Air at Tens, Etc.

Mrs. Henry Siegel, who was named
as the most beautiful woman at the
Cuban Orphans' fair held in New York
city recently, was formerly a resident
of St. Louis and is well remembered
here.

Nearly ten years ago she came to St.
Louis as the bride of George Wilde,
then a well known and prosperous
stockbroker, who had wooed and won
the pretty girl in an Illinois town near
Quincy, where her father had attained
considerable prominence as a lawyer
and a judge. Her maiden name was
Vaughan.

Her married life was happy, but Mr.
Wilde met reverses in business, and
after many efforts to retrieve his for-
tunes he went into the employ of the
Fall Directory company. While thus



MRS. HENRY SIEGEL.

engaged his mind gave way, and he
was compelled to go into absolute re-
tirement. Very tenderly Mrs. Wilde
nursed him and took him to her fa-
ther's old home, but he grew worse,
and about four years ago he was taken
to the Battle Creek sanitarium, where,
after a year's residence, he died.

In a short while thereafter Mrs.
Wilde and her two little children re-
moved to New York city. There, after
two years of widowhood, she met and
married Henry Siegel, a wealthy mem-
ber of the firm of Siegel, Cooper & Co.

Brokers along Third and Fourth
streets recall Mrs. Siegel only to ap-
plaud her devotion to Mr. Wilde
throughout all his misfortunes and to
the hour of his death. They say there
was no sacrifice she did not make or
any duty left unperformed when she
was the wife of George Wilde, and
they are more than pleased with her
present honors.

The Cuban Orphans' fair, at which
Mrs. Siegel was awarded the beauty
prize even after she had announced
that the use of her name in the list
was unauthorized, was a "nine days'
wonder" for New York city. It was
inaugurated, organized and carried to
success by Mrs. Mary Hatch Willard,
and the profits are said to have ex-
ceeded \$30,000.

The fair was held in the Metropolitan
Opera House, patronized by society
and attended by the president. It is
said that of all the society women who
devoted their energy, time and experi-
ence to make the fair a success none
worked more faithfully or more intelli-
gently than Mrs. Siegel, who was in
charge of the Austrian booth, one of
the leading attractions. She was pre-
sent at both the afternoon and evening
sessions of the fair and was busy ev-
ery moment looking after the fortune
tellers and the many other attractions
in her booth. At the beginning she
had charge of the beauty voting con-
test, but in a few days her other duties
compelled her to turn the contest over
to others.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Women of France.

Women in America have secured
such a large amount of liberty and
there are so many enterprises open to
them in which there are few obstacles
to be overcome by reason of their sex
that one hears with some surprise of a
different state of affairs in France. In
Paris the woman question is being
agitated vigorously, although not with
the success its prosecutors had hoped
for.

La Fronde, the paper written and
edited entirely for women by women,
has met with a serious legal difficulty
at this stage of its career. La Fronde
made a point at the outset of employ-
ing only female labor on its staff.
From the printer's devil to the editor
in chief all were women, but the other
day the French law stepped in and an-
nounced that it was illegal to employ
women as compositors at night. Some
time ago the law was relaxed so far
that it permitted the employment of
women at night as folders, etc., but
typesetting was not mentioned in the
new conditions.

Mme. Durand, who started the paper,
has paid 14 fines of 5 francs each. Women
are creatures of resource, but it
would tax even a woman's ingenuity to
bring out a morning paper in the day-
time. Mme. Durand will presumably
have to make a concession and employ
male compositors or have the law al-
tered.

Literary ladies are rather at a dis-
count in France. Fashion is all that is
supposed to interest Frenchwomen. It
is distinctly a great blow to the feminin-

ist movement that the literary women
of Paris have been defeated in their
strenuous efforts to obtain a seat on
the committee of the Societe des Gens
de Lettres. Among literary circles in
Paris it is the one subject of discussion.

There is no doubt that the women
fought very hard, and it was thought
that Dames de Lettres would be suc-
cessful in having a representative on
the committee. Unfortunately, how-
ever, the hope was unfulfilled. It is stat-
ed, however, that the women are them-
selves to blame. It appears that the
men were almost entirely in favor of
Mme. Lesueur and that, had all the la-
dies agreed to back her up, she might
have been elected, but her fellow lit-
erateurs, instead of combining to give
their suffrages to her, worked entirely
on their own behalf. Consequently
there was a division which led to the
destruction of their hopes.

The report of the proceedings cer-
tainly does not encourage one to hope
for much in the interests of "advanced"
feminism. It is said that the discus-
sions were so stormy that Mme.
Lesueur's chief supporter, Mme. Seve-
nice, could not get a hearing. Every
one talked at once and incessantly.
She also attributes her defeat to a hos-
tile movement instigated by jealousy.—
Philadelphia Times.

Queen Victoria's Clothes.

The ordinary woman's desire for
pretty and fashionable clothes is usu-
ally only bounded by her power of pur-
chasing them, and it is consequently
rather curious that as money is abso-
lutely no object to them Queen Victoria
and her eldest daughter, the Empress
Frederick, have never been women of
fashion. Her majesty has never ceased
to cherish the traditions of her youth,
that fabrics were valuable only for
their intrinsic goodness and ought to
be made to last as long as possible. On
this principle when she was a young
mother she bought the best cloth and
French merino for her children's frocks
and had them turned for the second or
third winter.

Queen Victoria has always been dif-
ficult to please in the matter of her
brocades, and only one or two old
weavers in the south of France have
ever made them to her satisfaction.
When she wanted a very beautiful
black grenadine with raised flowers, a
new Jacquard loom was set up for it
and cards prepared which were after-
ward destroyed so no copy might be
made. One of the old weavers was
set to work on it and could only make
very slow progress, but it was finished
at last. The gold and silver embroid-
ered black brocade with its white front
she wore at the diamond jubilee draw-
ing room pleased her so much that she
was photographed in it and signed the
portrait. In bonnets the queen has for
many years remained faithful to a
small shape that comes well forward
on her head and exactly suits her
hair parted in the middle, as she has
always worn it. She has at last dis-
carded crape and generally has it trim-
med with small black ostrich tips,
among which a white one is sometimes
inserted on festive occasions. All last
summer she wore a black chip mush-
room hat trimmed with beautiful, long
black and white ostrich plumes that
are almost priceless, and she usually
wears a plain black hat of this form
when going about the grounds and
gardens of her various residences in
her donkey chair.

The black Vienna cloth of which her
ordinary dresses are made is very good
and costs a guinea a yard. The thinner
ones are silk or grenadine, for she feels
the heat very much in summer. Her
underwear is the very best and finest
longcloth and costs 3s. 6d. a yard. This
is certainly not fashionable, only com-
fortable, for nearly every one now puts
fine silk or soft cashmere next the
skin.—Mrs. E. E. Clarke in Frank Les-
lie's Popular Monthly.

Boer Women Do Not Weep.

Mrs. Louise de Lassoigne of San
Francisco returned from a tour of
South Africa a short while ago and re-
lates some interesting impressions of
the Boers.

"The Boers impressed me as being a
very uncouth sort of people," she says,
"although those that we met were
pleasant enough. It is easy to see that
they are required to pay little attention
to the courtesies of life while young,
so that their manners are devoid of
polish, and they frequently have a sur-
ly air which does not by any means
create a favorable impression upon
strangers. But of their fighting qual-
ities there can be no question, and Eng-
land need not expect to subdue them
until their last ounce of strength is ex-
hausted. There is no more determined
and stubborn race of people on earth than
the Boers.

"The children, both boys and girls,
are taught the use of firearms as soon
as they are old enough to hold a gun.
They practice constantly.

"From one generation to another the
Boers have been preparing for war, un-
til to fight is now their natural instinct.
"The women are as courageous and
combative as the men. A Boer woman
is never too old to shoot straight. You
should see them, as I have seen them,
coming to the station to say goodbye to
husbands, fathers, brothers and sweet-
hearts on their way to the front. Such
stolidity is astonishing.

"Not a tear does a Boer woman shed
when she sends a son away from her
to fight for his country. Not a tear
does she shed when he falls in battle.
Fighting to them is a business, a duty
—anything but a matter of sentiment.
"My opinion is that when there are
no more Boer men left on the field the
Boer women will take their places and
give desperate battle to the English
foes, whom they hate with all their
hearts. These Afrikaner women are
better soldiers than most men.

"Life in the Transvaal for Boer wo-
men is very pleasant. In Johannes-
burg I saw more bicycles than in any

A Busy Woman

Is Mrs. Pinkham. Her
great correspondence is
under her own super-
vision.

Every woman on this
continent should under-
stand that she can write
freely to Mrs. Pinkham
about her physical con-
dition because Mrs. Pink-
ham is

A woman

and because Mrs. Pink-
ham never violates con-
fidence and because she
knows more about the ills
of women than any other
person in this country.

Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound has
cured a million sick wo-
men. Every neighbor-
hood; almost every
family, contains women
relieved of pain by this
great medicine.

other city, and I have visited all the
large cities of the world."—Philadel-
phia Times.

My Lady's Writing Table.

Time was when paper and envelopes,
pens, blotter and inkstand were about
all that was considered necessary for a
desk or writing table, but today the
array of articles that find place thereon
is something astonishing.

A set in either russet or scarlet leath-
er is more especially for a man's desk,
but is so pretty and cheerful that his
sister will doubtless annex it for her
own "den" if you give her half a
chance, just as she used to appropriate
the dear boy's collars and cuffs and ties
if one may believe the jokers.

This set consists of 8 to 12 pieces and
easily costs anywhere between \$20 and
\$30. One of its cutest items is the bill
holder, in the shape of a bronze pointer
or a setter on a mahogany base, or
maybe it is a less expensive duck's bill
with a golden spring to hold the papers
secure.

Talking of writing, there come times
for all of us when the best we can do is
to scribble with a pencil, and the evo-
lutionary result is anything but a satis-
factory return for our time and trouble.

But if the notes thus written are
worth keeping they may be made in-
delible by laying them in a shallow pan
or platter and covering them with a
skimilk bath.

The paper must lie long enough to
get thoroughly soaked, and then when
the milk is drained off it must be care-
fully dried, when the writing will be
found indelible, which is more than can
be said for much that is done in pen
and ink.

And, by the way, here's something to
think about the next time you go to
throw away a rusty or broken pen. It
seems an absolutely worthless trifle,
doesn't it? But at Munich, in Bavaria,
there is a hospital which is entirely
supported by the sale of old steel pens
and nibs.

They are collected from all parts of
Germany and made over into razors,
knives and watch springs, and it is a
wonder that some clever Yankee has
not found a way of utilizing the mil-
lions that are annually used and cast
aside in this country.—Eleanor Corbet
in New York News.

Last fall I sprained my left hip
while handling some heavy boxes.
The doctor I called on said at first
it was a slight strain and would
soon be well, but it grew worse
and the doctor then said I had
rheumatism. It continued to grow
worse and I could hardly get
around to work. I went to a drug
store and the druggist recommend-
ed me to try Chamberlain's Pain
Balm. I tried it and one-half of a
bottle cured me entirely. I now
recommend it to all my friends.—
F. A. BABCOCK, Erie, Pa.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel;
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crook-
ett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gil-
ead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c.
If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Silverware...

A new assortment of hollow and flat ware. Sterling
Silver and plate. Some very pretty pieces suitable
for

Wedding Presents..

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CHEVIOT SUITS—black and colored.

COVERT CLOTH SUITS—black and col-
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CHEVIOT JACKETS—black and colored.

KERSEY JACKETS—black and colored.

Merritt Welch,

NORWAY, ME

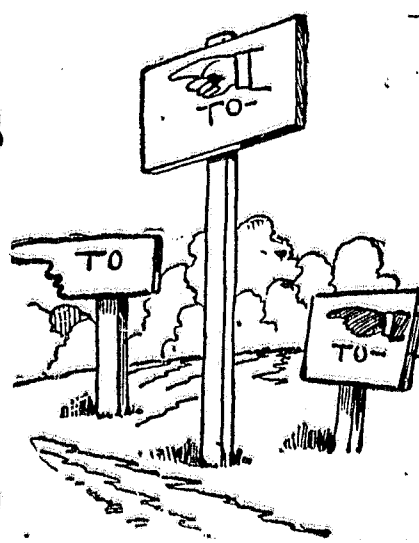
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Our stock is large,
Our seeds are good,
Our prices reasonable,
Your trade solicited.

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BETHEL.**



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"For six years I was a victim of dys-
pepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing
but milk toast, and at times my stomach would
not retain and digest even that. Last March I
began taking CASCARETS and since then I
have steadily improved, until I am as well as I
ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do
Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c.
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gists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

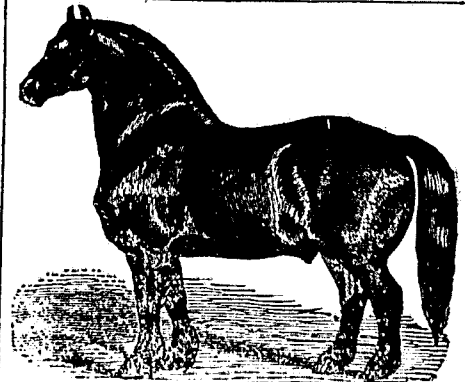
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The new popular designs
are now ready at
our office.
We have the very latest
types for
fashionable cards,
invitations, etc.

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BETHEL.**



My Mamma gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF,
For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera,
Morbus, Dysentery, Cramp, Sore
Throat, Diphtheria, etc.
I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.
Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel
and vicinity that I have opened a Sale
Stable at my place in Bethel, and will
keep a large stock of horses, weighing
from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on
hand. If you need a good horse, come
to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT,
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E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the
best quality of

Corn and Oats.

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We also keep
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MIDDINGS,
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and

Poultry Supplies.

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TEBBETS
& CO.,**
LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1900.

Commencement Week.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

When in the interest of humanity our great nation had responded to the call of the persecuted Cuban and Filipino and had issued a proclamation of war against Spain; when the whole civilized world awaited the result of our first act as a naval power, there was a Dewey to sail in triumph into the harbor of Manila, a Schley and a Sampson to smash the Spanish fleet at Santiago and when volunteers were called for to perform one of the most heroic acts in the history of naval warfare, there was a Hobson, with his gallant associates to face death and sink Merrimac in Cuban waters.

Thus history shows that every age has had its crisis and what is true of the past will be true in a greater measure of the future. We stand to-day at the end of the greatest century the world has ever known. It has been full of activity of struggle and of triumphs; but we are approaching a still greater century; a century that will be marked by the greatest upheavals social, political, and religious, the loftiest patriotism, and the largest activity ever known to man. It will be great in opportunity, great in knowledge and power, great also in temptation and wickedness. It will demand men more urgently than they ever have been demanded in the past, men with a giant's strength, with a martyr's courage; it will not ask who a man is, but what he is; not whether he can read Latin and Greek at sight, and is versed in the etiquette of polite society, but what is his ability to do actual service in making society better and happier, and raising humanity to a higher level. Shall we be prepared to meet these demands and face the crisis?

"Are the days of the heroes gone by, That we should degenerate lie At our ease, and scoff at the times? What though the arms of our fathers be rusted!

Their swords in their scabbards with age encrusted!

Have we none of our own to wield? Have we not our own battlefield?

Have we not our own war rhymes? Forward! The age demands men Shoulder to shoulder! and then

While our prayer to heaven uprolls, Let the loud cannon in valleys reverberate thunder!

Let the fierce struggle surge over, inward and under!

The greatest of battles is ours, It calls for the greatest of powers, God help us to rescue men's souls!"

[The Salutatory was given in Latin.—Ed.]

True Nobility.

[CONSTANCE H. GROVER.]

Some one has said that the essence of true nobility is the neglect of self. Let the thought of self be present, and, like the bloom of a soiled flower, the beauty of a great action is gone.

Garfield said, "A noble life crowned with heroic death, rises above and outlives the pride and pomp and glory of the mightiest 'empire of the earth.'"

In one of the greatest crises our nation has ever known, Abraham Lincoln showed himself a man of true nobility. Coming from a poor family, and reared in poverty, by his own unaided efforts he gained position and the trust of the people in a measure accorded to no other man before or since. Monuments have been dedicated to his memory, but far more beautiful and lasting is the memorial of love which exists in the hearts of his countrymen.

True nobility is monopolized by no class of people. It is found

among the poor as well as the rich. It sometimes walks hand-in-hand with poverty and sometimes rides in splendor with wealth. Forgetfulness of self and a generous sympathy and helpfulness for others constitute true nobility.

Generally we speak of some one noted deed of a person's life as revealing the nobleness of their character; but the greatest sacrifices, the most patient endurance, the true nobility is not blazoned forth by the trumpet of public applause. In the quiet byways of life, unknown except by a few (perhaps by none) are performed some of the noblest acts in the world. The mother who directs the steps of the little ones, filling their minds with high ambitions and impulses, thus giving to the world true men and noble women, deserves the crown of praise not less than the hero who sacrifices his life that a nation may live.

With each one of us rests the responsibility to hasten that glad day when all shall learn that noble defeat is better than ignoble victory. The army which we join in the constant struggle between good and evil will be the test of our nobility.

What is noble?—to inherit Wealth, estate, and proud degree? There must be some other merit Higher yet than these for me!— Something greater far, must enter Into life's majestic span, Titled to create and center True nobility in man.

Know Thyself.

[DAISY E. DIXON.]

About five hundred years before Christ, there lived in Greece the most celebrated philosopher of his time. A man who bore the injuries and insults of his fellow men without a murmur; a man whose beautiful character all would do well to imitate. This man was Socrates. He might have been seen on the streets of Athens—a figure in striking contrast to the richly dressed inhabitants of that city; but when he began to speak, he was always surrounded by a group of people who no longer scoffed at him, but listened attentively while he talked to them of the true meaning of life. With the exception of the Christ he may well be considered the greatest teacher the world has ever known.

Only a few of his teachings are left to us, and of these, the principal one may be found in the words "Know Thyself."

We can apply these words to ourselves to-day as well as did the Grecians so many years ago. They appealed to the people then, and they ought to appeal to us, who are living in this age of highest civilization.

To know one's self means to know the motive that prompts the act, and to see if the faults we criticize in others are not to be found in ourselves in a greater or less degree.

If our deeds are performed from a selfish motive, then we may be very sure that no great or lasting good will ever come from them, either to others or to ourselves. But a kindness prompted by the desire to help another will become a two-fold blessing.

"Tis the motive exalts the action, 'Tis the doing, and not the deed."

We criticize the faults of others, and tell what we would do under like circumstances, but we should stop and think before we judge, and put ourselves in their places, consider their circumstances and surroundings, and then ask ourselves if we would not have done the same thing. Whittier our Quaker poet has said:

"Search thine own heart, What paineth thee in others, In thyself may be;

All dust is frail, all flesh is weak, Be thou the true man, thou dost seek."

Every kind word and deed helps to build the character. Thus it is being developed every day, and every hour in the day we either purify it or mar it.

All have aims and ambitions which they strive to attain, and they can never be too high to be within reach of each one of us if we will but grasp them. Better that we fail in our efforts than that our aims should be low.

In developing the best and highest that lies within us, it will become possible for us to be pure in our motives, to be just in our criticisms, and to be ready and willing to forgive. The grandest natures, the noblest characters have come to perfection through the cultivation

tion of every faculty.

In each heart there lies the possible existence of honor and nobility. It is a trust put into our keeping to guard and develop, that by a better knowledge of self we may attain to that ideal that Socrates referred to in his words, "Know Thyself."

Class History.

[BARBARA A. CARTER.]

The great events of nations and the lives of great men are made known to the world and are handed down from one generation to another through the medium of histories and biographies, hence it seems fitting that the class of 1900, which has played so important a part in the history of Gould's Academy during the past four years, should have its doings published to the world.

To you who have watched our progress from term to term and from year to year, I need hardly say that individually and collectively we have narrowly escaped fame and immortality. You who are strangers to us, will soon discover this fact for yourselves.

The terrifying approach of the class of 1900, consisting of Miss Sara Farwell, Mr. Harry Farwell, Mr. Charles Holmes, Mr. William Holmes, and their humble historian, was heralded by the only Flood of which we have any record in the history of the school, but we stood the strain remarkably well and strange as it may seem, the school seemed to take little note of our arrival.

At the beginning of our Sophomore year, the Flood had receded and left us on terra firma where we thrived, and flourished like a green bay tree. We began our year's work with Mr. Hanscom and for the first time became a regularly organized class.

The study in which we most distinguished ourselves during this year, as our beloved principal will tell you, was Rhetoric. Undoubtedly the class is particularly proud of its achievements in this study, inasmuch, as its members never were known to have a properly prepared lesson, and the climax was reached one afternoon, when, after Mr. Hanscom had written a sentence upon the board and asked the class to name the figure of speech contained in it, one of the students promptly pronounced it a hy-per-bole.

It was at the close of the spring term that the class was in imminent peril due to swelled head and expansion of pride and vanity to an almost overpowering degree, caused by the victory over the Juniors in the "Junior and Sophomore Debate." The heroes who accomplished this startling and unprecedented feat, and brought such incomparable and undying glory to the class, were Mr. Gay and Mr. Charles Holmes.

This year must necessarily be the most vivid in the history of the class in that it sustained a deep and lasting grief that never can die out of the hearts of its members, the death of Miss Jessie Hazen. Miss Hazen was with us only one school year, but in that time we had learned to love her sweet, bright face, and to appreciate her gracious, gentle disposition. She seemed to "make sunshine in a shady place," and it was impossible to know and not love her. The whole school was saddened by her death, but it was doubly hard for her classmates who still sigh "for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still."

At the close of the spring term of '99, the Seniors awoke to a realizing sense of our importance and we had the extreme pleasure of being their guests at their class picnic at Screw Auger Falls.

Behold! At last we have reached the pinnacle of bliss—we are Seniors—I repeat Seniors of Gould's Academy, and never for one moment have we allowed the lower classmen to forget the fact, to forget the reverence and respect due to their superiors.

In this age of progression and activity, under no condition would we be left behind, so we arose to the occasion by furnishing a captain for the foot ball eleven—Mr. Farwell—and it is a well-known fact that he and his brave boys won laurels worthy the admiration of both classmates and schoolmates.

We feel that we can justly indulge in self-congratulation and class pride throughout our whole

course, but never before have we attained such oratorical and dramatic eminence as at the last prize speaking when four of the class were chosen to compete, and two won prizes.

The members of the class are not only distinguished for their brilliant mental abilities, but also for their angelic dispositions, and in this, as in other things, we feel that we have surpassed all preceding classes.

Speaking of mental abilities, we certainly have proven our claim to brilliancy in that line as the editor-in-chief, assistant editor-in-chief, one of the associate editors, and the business manager of the Academy Herald belong to our class. We have received many compliments as to the merits of our school paper, from those who not only know, but appreciate a good thing when they see it.

To-day, our history as a class ends, and we go forth

"To meet the shadowy future Without a thought of fear."

May our future lives be as useful as our school days have been pleasant, and may the world—the great school in which all are scholars—find us faithful in everything we undertake and in all the good lessons we have to learn. And may we all be as successful and win as many laurels, and when the final summons comes, may we leave recorded as bright a life history as that which will be handed down among the class records of G. A.

Class Oration.

Non Scholae sed Vitae Discimus.

[CHARLES H. HOLMES.]

Day after day for four years, we have passed up the Academy walk, entered the familiar schoolroom and have extended the usual morning greetings to teachers and schoolmates. Day after day, we have conned our books and recited our lessons as students always have and always will.

Encouraged by our teachers, and with an earnest desire to fulfill our obligations to our parents, our instructors and ourselves, we selected this motto to guide our class, "Non scholae sed vitae discimus," we learn not for school but for life, a motto which has exerted and we hope will ever exert an influence for good; a motto especially appropriate for the student, for school is but the preparation for life, and life a larger school with more practical lessons and more exacting teachers.

The members of the class of 1900 feel that we have cause to congratulate ourselves upon the fortunate circumstances under which we have been placed, for the influences that have been thrown around us, and especially for the teachers who have kept our minds subservient to the great principles of life. When time shall have traced the long avenue over which the teachers and students of Gould's Academy have trod, upon which education has shed her brightest rays, along whose sides stand palaces of honor and integrity, whose trees are trees of knowledge, and whose fountains are fountains of inspiration, there still will remain, extending on and on, the far-reaching influence of the teachers who helped us always in the right.

Classmates, we are standing to-day, at the beginning of a new era in our history, a new era in the history of the world. For four years our little fleet has rested safely at anchor in a quiet harbor; but to-day, the anchors are weighed and we go forth to face the mysteries and dangers of the sea of life. Only a little while, and our sails will be fading specks, each in a little horizon of its own, sailing or drifting toward its goal.

But for a little while, we linger, with one hand clinging to all the past holds dear, the other reaching out toward the unknown future. Graduation and Commencement, the end and the beginning. The day is laden with memories of the past, is bright with hopes and aspirations for the future.

The four years that we have spent here, manifest themselves in each individual character. According as we have been faithful or unfaithful to school duties, so shall we be likely to meet the responsibilities of life. The test that shall determine the real value of our school work is yet to be taken. Will our vessels stand the storm of time, and will they keep to the prescribed course? Are they builded of the material that is strong and firm? Have the pilots mas-

tered the art of steering, or shall we be left to the mercy of wind and tide? These are questions that soon must face us, questions that each must answer for himself.

Let us then go forward to meet life's battle with firm step and calm courage, and whether we stand or fall, let us remember

"It profits more To fight and fall than on life's shore, To sit, an idler ever, For to him who bares his arms to the strife, Firm at his post in the battle of life, Victory falleth never."

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.

Three spectres that threaten baby's life. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry never fails to conquer them.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobbs' Spangus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

CAN YOU EARN \$50 Each month during your spare time? If you can't and want to, write to us. Int'l Distributing Co., Station J. New York City.

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The Best Toilet Cream

Prepared for the Hands, Skin and Complexion.

Every Bottle Warranted Large Size 25c

We wish to give or send you a free sample for trial.

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Next door to Post Office, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

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\$10 Suits,	8.50
\$8.50 and \$9.00 Jackets,	7.00
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MISSSES' and CHILDREN'S JACKETs sold at same discount,

This is Your Opportunity

to get a new Jacket cheap. The seasons have been late and I wish to close out while there is a good demand.

L. B. Andrews, - South Paris

Ladies, we have the very best things in the line of—

FOOTWEAR

for the house that there is in existence. One line is our Juliet Crumbs of Comfort Shoe, light, soft, serviceable, easy to put on, no strings or buttons and they cost only \$1.25. We have all sizes. Once worn always worn has been our experience with this line. Please remember that we carry everything in the line of Footwear, also Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. Come to us if you want to save money. We have a larger stock than any two stores in the County, and one of the largest in the State.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Don't forget that the Globe Steam Laundry is

The Best in the State

and goods left at

L. A. HALL'S

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Tuesday, before 8.00 p. m. will be returned Friday at noon.

Family washing 25c per dozen.

All bed and table linen ironed, cheaper than you can do it yourself.

Satisfaction guaranteed, L. A. HALL, Bethel, Me



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physical second have gladly tells for the If y t h i n or los ing its luster get

Gro vigorous druff is It al color t hair. youth; before

\$1.00 a b "I have now for about round it up in every v recommende hundreds of all tell the body wants Vigor I shan to them. I can that the Hair Vigor." Mrs. Nov. 28, 1898

Write if you desire to write the Doc



catalogue to any a T The "WI Collars, Cuffs, S We want ague Wilfred Bowen For S The two-stor on Mason stre Blake, Island I or to let, also land adjoining particulars ap Gilead, Me.

Did You Ever

hear a woman sa ready-made wra Of course you h think you can re regarding the wr of the many st wrappers the fi We have received

Price \$1.00—W styles of Co yoke trimmed braid, row of Some have a f plain.

Price \$1.00—Th skirt and wai neat style. Ju suit only \$1.00

Price \$1.25—Th of very pretty d ty shaped yoke rows of 1 ing and cuffs trimme 4 inch ruffl der. Deep

Hard-to match Price \$1.25—Th suit, skirt and w styles, waist tr insertion.

Price \$1.25—Th dimity suit with skirt. A barga

This is but a part of a slight idea of the stock be sent to any address fit and style guarant

Thomas S

Norway

HAIR



WEALTH

Wealth of hair is wealth indeed, especially to a woman. Every other physical attraction is secondary to it. We have a book we will gladly send you that tells just how to care for the hair.

If your hair is too thin or losing its luster, get—

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Growth becomes vigorous and all dandruff is removed.

It always restores color to gray or faded hair. Retain your youth; don't look old before your time.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have used your Hair Vigor for about 25 years and I have found it splendid and satisfactory in every way. I believe I have recommended this Hair Vigor to hundreds of my friends, and they all tell the same story. If anybody wants the best kind of a Hair Vigor I shall certainly recommend to them just as strongly as I can that they get a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Mrs. N. E. HAMILTON,
Nov. 26, 1898. Norwich, N. Y.

Write the Doctor.
If you don't obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address,
Dr. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.



First Cost Only
No Laundry Bills
if you wear the

WINDSOR
Collars & Cuffs!

A Little Sapolin
or Soap will clean
them without
injuring the goods.
Free illustrated

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The "WINDSOR" Goods.

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Wilfred Bowler, Gen'l Agent, Bethel.

For Sale or to Let.

The two-story house and stable on Mason street, owned by E. A. Blake, Island Pond, Vt., is for sale or to let, also about six acres of land adjoining lot. For further particulars apply to A. J. Blake, Gilead, Me.

Did You Ever

hear a woman say, I cannot get a ready-made wrapper that will fit? Of course you have, but we hardly think you can recall any such remark regarding the wrappers we sell, for of the many strong points of our wrappers the fit is the strongest. We have received a new lot.

Price \$1.00—Wrappers made of new styles of Columbia Chambray, yoke trimmed with two rows of braid, row of braid on the collar. Some have a flounce skirt, others plain.

Price \$1.00—This is a print suit skirt and waist. Made in very neat style. Just think, price of suit only \$1.00.

Price \$1.25—This wrapper is made of very pretty designed print, pretty shaped yoke trimmed with two rows of 1 inch insertion, collar and cuffs trimmed with insertion, 4 inch ruffle over shoulder. Deep flounce on skirt. Hard to match at \$1.25.

Price \$1.25—This is a light print suit, skirt and waist made in pretty styles, waist trimmed with pretty insertion.

Price \$1.25—This buys a corded dimity suit with a deep flounce skirt. A bargain at \$1.25.

This is but a part of our stock, but will give a slight idea of the stock we carry. They can be sent to any address for the extra. Fit and style guaranteed satisfactory.

Thomas Smiley,
NORWAY, ME.

Commencement Week.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.

Class Prophecy.

[HARRY H. FARWELL.]

Sitting in the twilight one evening during my spring vacation, I wished for something in the way of amusement. My thoughts reverted to my childhood days and to the many pastimes from which I then derived pleasure.

Blowing soap-bubbles was then a favorite recreation, and I remarked to myself, "I wonder if it would give me pleasure now?" Acting on the impulse of the moment, I procured the necessary utensils, and seating myself at my study table, proceeded to watch the varying tints scintillate upon the bubbles.

In one of especial brilliancy I saw the outline of a very familiar building. I laughed and tossed the shining sphere from the pipe and proceeded to blow another. The same picture appeared again, perfect in every outline—Gould's Academy—with a handsome new dormitory in the background. Captivated by this result, I eagerly sought for further revelations.

Finally, my efforts were crowned with success, far beyond my most sanguine expectations. I discovered in these soap-bubbles reflections which disclosed not only the character of an individual, but also his future.

Let us, then, by these bubbles investigate the future of each member of the class of 1900.

Space will not permit our giving, in the words of the prophet, the result of his various investigations. Mr. Gay had become an itinerant physician and was seen in a public place expounding to the people the benefits to be derived from Gay's Cathartic Pills, Holmes' Anodyne Liniment and Carter's Emulsion. William Holmes had become a missionary in Northern China, one beloved by those among whom he labored.

He then beheld a magnificent palace at the head of a broad street in Calcutta, which proved to be the home of the Viceroy of India, no less a person than the historian, Miss Barbara Carter. Although the duties incumbent upon such a regal position, together with her multitudinous cares, occupy the most of her attention, yet she manages to reserve some time in which to instruct a class of native children in "social etiquette," and to attend the Columbian Club.

Miss Maud Thurston is at the head of a reformatory for juvenile malefactors and although the youngsters under her care are of the sort to make things lively if perchance they are left alone, yet when she appears, chaos suddenly gives place to peace and quietness. Miss Daisy Dixon has realized her cherished ambition and is devoutly filling her mission as nurse in the United States Army Hospital at Manila.

Charles Holmes was director-in-chief of the twenty-fifth annual Maine Music Festival. The fondness for classical music, created in him during his senior academy year, while a member of the famous "G. A. Glee Club," had so impassioned him with the desire to absorb all the knowledge he could obtain in this wonderful art, that he has since travelled extensively, visiting the most cultured musical centers of Europe, in order that he might add additional lustre to his chosen profession.

The question of Woman's Rights has at last been solved and Miss Constance Grover having been one of the most able speakers that ever championed the cause, found to be the representative to Congress from the second district of Maine.

Presentation of Gifts.

[WILLIAM H. HOLMES.]

The members of the class of 1900 have spent four years of their lives in an intimacy and friendliness next that of the home, striving and struggling with the same difficulties and with much the same end in view. This intimacy has served to bind the events of their lives into one great volume, each of whose eight chapters will be filled with the memories of the past, the enjoyment of the present and the fulfillment or failure of the hopes of the future. Their associations during these four years have revealed their traits of character to each other, have shown their several abilities and have, in a measure, determined their futures. To-day, I have the pleasure of

presenting gifts to my classmates who are about to start on a long, long journey. Should they not prove of use, I trust they may at least, at some future time, recall pleasant memories of G. A. and the class of naughty-naughts. In selecting these gifts I have taken into consideration the individual traits of character of each member of the class and the "eternal fitness of things" as illustrated either by the law of comparison or contrast; hence if anything especial may seem to be implied by any particular gift, it may be that just the opposite is meant; for this reason, I would say to all: Don't believe all you hear, for it isn't so.

It seems fitting that I bestow my first attentions to our class-baby, Miss Grover.

Owing to your extreme youth, to your application to your studies, and to your natural mental abilities, you have come to occupy an enviable position in the class of 1900. Of the eight members of the class, you are by far the youngest; this would seem to call for a confession on the part of the rest of us as to our apparent backwardness, but it pleases us to believe that it is not to any backwardness on our part, but to your own unusual precocity, that we stand side by side, to-day. In order to encourage you to continue to work thus earnestly in the further pursuits of life, as well as to stimulate those who will follow in your footsteps, to strive to excel while still in tender years, believing also, that you are old enough to realize and appreciate the value of the gift, I present to you, your first doll. Be careful not to break its head, or soil its dress, and may it prove as great a source of pride and pleasure to you, as our class baby has ever been to the class of 1900.

[We are unable to print the remainder of the part in full, but following is a brief summary.—Ed.]

To Mr. Charles Holmes, who, as he said, aspires to the presidency of the United States, he presented a compass to guide his footsteps in the paths of right. Thus if he failed to reach the White House, he would more than realize his ideal, for "it is better to be right than to be President."

To Miss Thurston, whose ambition(?) is to become a novelist, and whom he advises to practise long and patiently before presenting to a critical public her first publication, he presented a waste basket with the injunction, to make such use of it as would be suggested by her own good judgment.

To Mr. Farwell, who, he said, was known to be favorably susceptible to the "balmy air of night," he presented a lantern, in order that he might continue without danger to take his outdoor exercise at the "witching hour when spirits walk."

To Miss Carter, whose favorite exercise is driving, he presented a horse and buggy, stating that the latter was constructed on the plan of the tandem bicycle,—"built for two."

Mr. Gay, who could not decide on his vocation in life, was given a wheel of fortune, with the different professions marked on the circumference. He was instructed to spin the hand and chance would do the rest.

Miss Dixon, being domestic in her tastes, was given a broom. In fair weather, she was told to use the brushy part, but when storm clouds appear on the domestic horizon, the other end would be found equally useful.

To the Junior Class he presented a pair of the Seniors' cast-off shoes and a hat, wishing them success in their efforts to fill the shoes of their predecessors. The hat, he said, was not large enough to fit any of them in their present state of elation over the fact that they were about to become Seniors, but he thought, that, by the time they had been Seniors a whole year, their heads would be reduced to their normal size.

In closing, he wished schoolmates and classmates success in all their future undertakings.

Silent Influences.—Valedictory.

[MAUD L. THURSTON.]

Some of the most potent forces in the world are seldom given due consideration, from the fact that their work is done so silently and gradually as to be almost imperceptible. Have you ever noticed a mountain stream as it dashes over the crags with its load of sand? Have you paused to think of the

influence a few such streams may have upon the lives of mankind? No? Then let us notice the work that is often accomplished by this silent force. Let us commence our observation far up the side of some lofty mountain, where a little rivulet trickles over the rocks. It gathers both volume and force as it advances and, at length, we see it leaping down the mountain side. Here the work begins; it washes sand from the shore and wears away the rocks over which it falls, gaining a load of silt. The stream flows so rapidly in the mountains that the silt is only partially deposited until the sea is reached. Now its burden is laid down, and the work becomes apparent. The delta of the Nile is ten thousand miles in extent and famed for its fertility. The delta of the Yellow River in China supports a population of one hundred million people. These deltas were formed by the silent work of centuries. It is only when our attention is called to the result that we awake to the magnitude of what has been accomplished.

A force which has swayed the world in the past, and whose momentum has not yet ceased is that of superstition. The record of bygone ages is rich in instances where the superstition of a single person has influenced the career of thousands. This force is silent in its work yet it is none the less powerful.

The subject of superstition leads us very naturally to the religion of the early races, for a great part of their religion seems to us but superstition intensified.

The gods and goddesses of Greece and Rome not only swayed the destinies of those nations at that time, but have influenced unnumbered multitudes of later generations. Under the influence of these divinities, poetry of surpassing beauty and marble of ideal conception were given to the world. The epic of Homer and the masterpieces by Phidias and Praxiteles stand to-day, unrivaled. The Faun of Praxiteles inspired Hawthorne to write the "Marble Faun," thus bringing the influence of the Greek sculptor to this and succeeding generations.

A force which accomplishes more than the world dreams of, is personal magnetism. The success of any great national question is, in a large measure, dependent on the magnetism of the mover. In battle, success or failure is often the direct result of the heroism or cowardice of the general. This God-given power is much used and much abused. Cardinal Wolsey was the chief counselor of Henry VIII, but under the influence of Anne Boleyn, Henry prosecuted Wolsey on the charge of treason, causing him to die in disgrace. Queen Elizabeth was so directed by Lord Burleigh that in reality, he governed her kingdom.

Under this head come those influences that are silently building or undermining our characters. Strength, purity, love, and honor, are qualities that are revered and idealized as we see them reflected in the lives of our associates. Unconsciously these very qualities are brought out and intensified in our own lives by the silent influences of companionship.

We can not all be famous, but we may all leave for ourselves an enduring monument in the record of a pure life. The name of Queen Victoria will go down the ages, but her fame will not come simply from her having worn the English crown, but for having led a pure and stainless life.

Many times we are unjust in judging those about us, for we do not understand the conditions surrounding their lives. Under a

calm exterior, there may be a breaking heart, and underlying that harsh reproof a secret sorrow that is destroying the heart, like the worm in the rosebud. It is the shallow nature that lays bare its sorrow to the world, "exhibiting it as the child shows its toy." The heart of the deepest passions keeps its sorrow confined within itself. We all judge too hastily, without thought of the silent influences that are as unknown to us as our own future. Let us then be charitable to the faults of others and strive to make our own characters so strong, pure, and noble that the silent influences continually radiating from our lives may lead others on to a higher plane of living and into a nobler conception of honor. Judgment must be left with him who alone knows how strong is the undercurrent of silent influences.

[Note.—Owing to lack of space we are not able to give the valedictory.—Ed.]

Commencement Concert.

Not the least entertaining feature of the exercises of the week was the concert given Thursday evening by the Lotus Male Quartette of Lewiston, assisted by Miss Emily W. Cornish, reader, of Boston.

If there is anything in inspiration prompted by a large and appreciative audience, certainly the singers and reader should have been inspired Thursday night, and evidently they were, for if they were not at their best at that time, our people want to hear them when they are. Good music always has its attractions for a Bethel audience, but seldom if ever have our people been so thoroughly charmed as were they by the pleasing efforts of the Lotus Male Quartette. Each member received a hearty encore which was kindly responded to, and though the numbers upon the program were thus multiplied by two, yet the end came all too soon.

The concert was a grand success. Our lovers of music were pleased beyond expression and speak of the singers in flattering terms of commendation.

Miss Cornish, as a reader, was also appreciated and kindly responded to various encores received. The receipts from the concert amounted to \$130.

The Reception.

The crowning event of Commencement week at Gould's Academy was the reception given by the Seniors at Odeon Hall last Friday evening.

It was considered by all an occasion of pleasure—an occasion when one meets old schoolmates and teachers whom they are glad to welcome annually at the reception, and review the good old days spent at "Old Gould's."

The hall was beautifully and tastefully decorated and presented an attractive and homelike appearance, thus making it a fitting place for the class to receive its host of friends. In each corner of the hall and on the platform, was a table prettily decorated and from which were served the refreshments, consisting of punch and confections.

At the usual hour, the guests began to throng in, and having deposited their cards at the door, they were escorted to the patronesses, Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Mrs. Ella Carter, and Mrs. J. A. Thurston, who, assisted by Mr. Hanscom, received them while at the right of them stood that group of young men and ladies to whom our thoughts have been given during the past few weeks, and of whom we are justly proud—the Senior class of Gould's Academy.

After an hour or more of lively conversation and promenading, the grand march and circle was led by Mr. Gay and Miss Barbara Carter. The event altogether, made a picture not soon to be lost from one's vision.

The adieux, which were said at 11:30, left a lasting impression on all, and speak highly for the students of the Senior class, who have worked so earnestly that this event might be the crowning success of Commencement week—and it was.

If troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain-Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one-third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsy, pain in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price, 25¢ and 50¢. M. A. M. J. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; B. S. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

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Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

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Take no chances on your eyes. If your eyes are bothering you visit us at once.

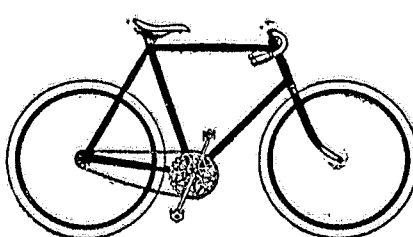
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NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.



BICYCLES THAT
GIVE SATISFACTION.

If you want a good wheel, one that will suit you at the end of the season as well as now, let me show you my line.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

Coaster brake put on old wheels.

Bicycles to let.

\$25 to \$50

PRICES ARE RIGHT

EDWARD KING,

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Pain in the Back

A Sure Sign of Kidney Trouble.

A Trial Bottle Sent Free of a Medicine That Will Stop It.

Let us give you a piece of advice: Pain in the back is an almost infallible sign of Kidney disease; a sure sign is the condition of your urine; if you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. It is easily done. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours, if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, if it is pale or discolored, stringy orropy, your Kidneys and Bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer on the system. It is wonderful how it makes that pain in the back disappear, how it relieves the desire to urinate often, especially at night, and drives away that nagging pain in passing water and in a remarkably short time makes you well and strong. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores for \$1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00. If you would like to try this wonderful medicine you can do so absolutely free. Send your full name and address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., when a free bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you by mail-postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS A. A. JORDAN,
Dress maker,
No. 4 Park Street, BETHEL.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

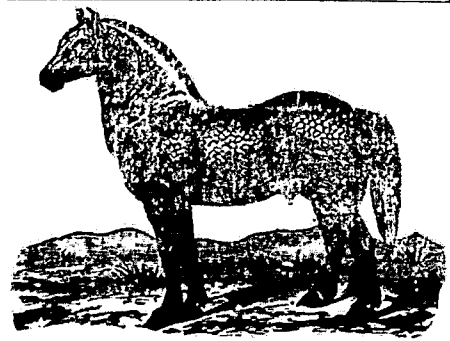
A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
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All kinds of repairing
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A. Z. CATES,
Registered - Apothecary,
Rumford Falls, Maine.
All orders by mail or express receive
prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
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Horses bought, sold and exchanged.
A fresh car load each week. Prices low
terms easy. A big stock of harnesses
on hand. Heavy team harness of our
own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, MAINE.
TELEPHONE CALL 513.
Call and see us. Correspondence
solicited.
P. S. I will pay a fair price for some
good big work horses.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

True's
PIN WORM
Elixir

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

TOWNS AROUND.

SOUTH PARIS.

The ice man is the man now.
All the schools will close on Friday, June 22.

There are still a few cases of measles in town.

A farmer reported some ripe field strawberries the other day.

Mr. Albert Murphy made a trip to Lewiston, on his bicycle last week.

Children's Day services were held at the Baptist church, last Sunday.

Mr. Pearl Ripley went to Mechanic Falls last week, on a business trip.

Mr. Cleve Purington of Bath, visited his brother and friends in this village, last week.

Quite a number from this town attended Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show at Lewiston, last Saturday.

Mr. Lester DeCoster, formerly of this place, but now of Boston, visited friends in this town last week.

Mr. Walter Whitman, formerly of this village, who is teaching in Massachusetts, visited relatives here, last week.

The I. O. O. F. decorated the graves of their deceased brethren, last Sunday; they were assisted by the Rebekahs.

Mr. Luther Winslow, who has been confined to the house with the measles during the past fortnight, is seen on the street once more.

Mr. O. E. Brett and brother Herman, went fishing on several Andover brooks last week, and brought back a large number of speckled beauties.

Mr. Charles Brett, the expressman, lost a valuable horse last week. As she was found dead in the stall it is supposed that it was caused by heart trouble.

The Junior class of the High school gave the Seniors a picnic at Gibson's Grove, Saturday. They drove over together in a big team, making the streets ring with their class yells, and spent the day in the well-known shady grove by the lakeside. A good time is reported.

Mr. Isaac Monk is laid up by an accident, met with in the saw mill of the Paris Mfg. Co. While operating the large downing machine, he received an enormous sliver in his hand which, hitting a vein, caused him to lose a large amount of blood as well as the use of the member for some time.

The class of 1900 of the High school, will hold their graduating exercises on Thursday evening, June 21, in the Baptist church. The parts assigned are as follows: Salutatory—Miss Susie E. Porter. Valedictory—Mr. Harry M. Wheeler. Class History—Mr. Chas. E. Spofford. Prophecy—Miss Alta C. Walker. Class Ode—Miss Jessie E. Curtis. Class Poem—Miss Della M. McArdle. Class Oration—Harry Swan. The Grammar school will hold their graduating exercises in the Baptist church on Friday evening, June 22.

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to say that I feel under lasting obligations for what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung troubles and whooping cough, and it has always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to the manufacturers of this remedy and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks. Respectfully, MRS. S. DORR, Des Moines, Iowa.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

LOVELL.

E. N. Fox was at home from Conway, Sunday.

There is to be a ball at the American House on Friday, June 8. Miss Mamie Heald is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sandbrook of Salmon Falls.

Mrs. Frank Briggs left here last Wednesday, to visit friends in Aroostook county.

The post-office is to be in the building owned by Mr. E. N. Fox, which has hitherto been used for a meat market.

One of America's Eminent and Learned Scientists.

In all times and in all ages, there have been leaders of men who by their inert power, genius, intellect, application, what you will, have directed the destinies of nations and revolutionized the methods of mankind. Alexander the Great battled till he sighed in vain for more worlds to conquer. Caesar, the Roman Emperor, Hannibal, the invincible Carthaginian warrior, and Pompey, the great Roman general, organized armies and led their hosts to victory. Napoleon, the Corsican, the man of destiny forced the proud emperors of Europe to tremble on their thrones and bow to him in submission. All are household words, and one reading the biographies of these men reads the history of the world.

But one does not have to be a great general or emperor to be a leader of men. How many are there of humble origin and humble lives whose influence upon humanity has been immeasurably great!

Such men there are to-day, men of God-giving genius and knowledge acquired by close study and application who are making it their life-work to alleviate in some small measure, maybe, the ills suffering humanity is heir to. What a great advancement medical science has made, even during the last decade of this enlightened nineteenth century, due to the unselfish labor of these leaders of men. The bacteria of nearly every disease man is heir to, and the modes of killing and purging the system of the germs of even the chronic and so-called incurable diseases have been discovered.

To-day, the medical fraternity through its eminent specialists throws out the life-line of hope and recovery to every human being, whether he be suffering the agonizing pains of hydrophobia or afflicted with tortures of eczema or his vital forces are slowly giving away to that most common, but nevertheless most to be dreaded disease, chronic catarrh.

In the front rank of specialists stands Dr. E. Holden Lansing of Lewiston, Me. His wonderful success in curing complicated cases of the most malignant constitutional diseases have heralded his name far and wide, from the farthestmost borders of the "Down East State" even to the land of orange blossoms, and from the shores of the Atlantic even to the Pacific. Thanks have been voted him by medical societies all over the land for his scientific discoveries in the treatment of chronic diseases. And hundreds of patients permanently cured of so-called incurable diseases, are singing the praises of this eminent physician and surgeon who has settled permanently in the Spindle City of Maine, and who humbly and faithfully is using God's great gifts, so generously bestowed in this case, for the benefit of the many thousands of suffering men and women of the Twin Cities and the State of Maine. Dr. E. Holden Lansing is indeed a blessing and honor to the community.

No question of life touches the individual more forcibly than that of health.

Impaired health throws a dark cloud over many otherwise happy lives.

Disease impairs the health of the body and weakens the mind. Thus enfeebled, the unfortunate victim of disease loses confidence in humanity and distrusts the skill of physicians. Blighted hopes, false promises, unsuccessful and ignorant treatment are generally the cause of this state of mind. Like a blind man slowly groping his way, they know not which way to turn. Let the skillful hands of the honest physician and surgeon, Dr. E. Holden Lansing, guide you all into the harbor of rest and safe keeping.

One finds in the person of Dr. Lansing the most gratifying example of the highest standard of character, combined with great professional skill. The man himself is as remarkable as his wonderful accomplishments in the medical field.

Past middle age, of tall, stately appearance, silver-white locks and flowing beard, his charming presence and magnetic personality impresses all with whom he comes in contact that here, indeed, is a leader of men.

Fresh and cheerful in manner,

elevated in tone, philosophic in proposition, Christian in statement, he is indeed a delightful conversationalist and a charming friend and companion. "Great men however taken up are profitable company." Such is the companionship of Dr. E. Holden Lansing. His features are well marked and betray deep study and knowledge of human nature. Of uncommon energy, strength of will and character, he worthily wins full and unrestricted confidence.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

GROVER HILL.

"It is six by the slow-tolling clock of the year,
And the harp of the world is in tune,
For the touch of the summer has wakened to life
All the wonderful music of June."
Beautiful weather.

Mrs. N. A. Stearns went to Norway, Sunday.

Miss Jennie M. Maybery has a beautiful bed of pansies.

Miss Nora Ellingwood visited school last Friday p. m.

Mrs. A. V. Walker recently purchased a nice holstein heifer, of A. B. Grover.

L. A. Sawin and family from Albany, visited at Walter Browne's about a week ago.

W. M. Browne and son Milford, went fishing last week, and brought home thirty-four speckled beauties.

We neglected to mention the fact that Albert B. Grover has traded for a heavy span of farm horses.

Miss Ruby Smith and nearly all of her pupils, attended Class Day exercises at Bethel Hill, Thursday afternoon.

Miss B. F. Jackson has been obliged, on account of the severe illness of her father, to leave her school in the Clark district, and return to her home in Millettville, Norway. Miss Ida M. Hazeltine of this place, has been engaged to finish the school.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, care you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

NEWRY.

Leon Fuller was home from Roxbury on Sunday.

Mrs. Millie Campbell from Mexico, was in town Sunday, visiting her sister.

Mr. Charles Walker from Gorham, N. H., visited at Walter Foster's, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Seargent from Upton, visited her sister, Mrs. Hervey Fuller this week. Mrs. Fuller has been very sick but seems some better now.

Memorial Day was observed by the school in Newry, taught by Miss Maenette Littlehale; Rev. Mr. Congdon kindly addressed them, and offered prayers at the soldiers' graves.

THE NEW YORK WORLD.

THIRCE-A-WEEK EDITION.
AS GOOD TO YOU AS A DAILY AND YOU GET IT AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

It furnishes more at the price than any other newspaper published in America. Its news service covers all the globe and is equalled by that of few dailies. Its reports from the Boer war have not been excelled in thoroughness and promptness, and with the presidential campaign now in progress it will be invaluable. Its political news is absolutely impartial. This fact makes it of special value to you at this time. If you want to watch every move of the great political campaign take the Thrice-a-Week World. If you want to keep your eye on the Thrice-a-Week World. If you want to know all the foreign developments, take the Thrice-a-Week World.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the Bethel News together one year for \$1.50.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.25.

CONSUMPTION

never stops because the weather is warm.

Then why stop taking

SCOTT'S EMULSION

simply because it's summer?

Keep taking it. It will heal your lungs, and make them strong for another winter.

See and hear all druggists.

PAINTS.

IT COSTS NO MORE

to put a first class paint on your buildings than it does to put on a cheap one, so if you are going to paint your house this spring, and of course you are, let us sell you the

MONARCH MIXED PAINT

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH paint, whiten the walls with GYPSINE, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme.

We always have on hand a good supply of

ST. LOUIS RED SEAL WHITE LEAD, also SHELLAC, LINSEED OIL, Varnishes, Turpentine. Wood Fillers, and brushes of all descriptions to use them with.

We carry also the ever popular SENOUR'S Carriage and Floor Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the Blue Wagon Paint is what you need for them.

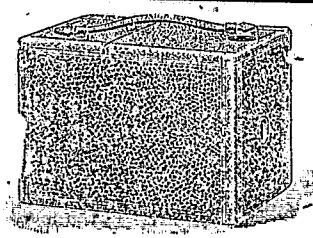
Hastings Bros.

Spring Wall Paper

Correct Styles.
Prices Right.

A FULL LINE OF
PAINTS, VARNISHES,
STAINS,
BRUSHES, ETC.

for all classes
of Painting.



AGENCY FOR
Eastman Kodaks,
Cameras and
Photographic Supplies.

Wiley's Drug Store.

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The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. : : : : Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

I have the largest and best

Stocked Country Store in the County. Come and see for yourself and get prices on our fall and winter supplies.

I Buy Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Poultry,

Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

The place to buy GLENWOOD RANGES

AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES, Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY Paint, PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and Kerosine Oils, etc., etc., is of

STANLEY BISBEE,

Telephone 7-2

RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

AS

can be made to it True's Elixir thousands of not suspected.

TRUE'S Elixir cures all complaints common to children. Pure, harmless, vegetable.

TRAINS FROM

Island Pond, Gorham, Gilead, West Bethel, BETHEL, Locke's Mills, Bryant Pond, South Paris, Portland, TRAINS FROM POND R

Portland, South Paris, Bryant Pond, Locke's Mills, BETHEL, West Bethel, Gilead, Gorham, Island Pond, Sunday paper ing west at 10.19, Bryant 10.59, Bethel Gilead 11.34, Berlin 12.15. The train which 2.40 A. M., and Portland at 6 all others every

Sunday Excursion to a. m. arrive in B. P. arrive in from Bethel 4.50.

WANT Represent for one of the in the State. 500 a year. For particulars, Me.

For House and tion. C. Bist

I desire to Good accommo Mrs. George Tu

Cedar I have 800 open that I will some extra ear 3w50 J. S. H

We wish to n el and vicinity the studio form Mr. Wilfred Boy the business wi and are prepar of work as fine at prices in reach full line of Ama kind of pictur crayons, water traits, and sati every instance. and see us and Supple. 2m50 H

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McCA MAGA

A LADY A gem; beautiful fashions; dress work; household articles; day of Lady agents wa Stylish, Rel date, Econom Perfect-Fit

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INVENT Illustrated monthly- E. G. SIGGER

15 Photos for STAMPS. The only home in the have facilities to make a full and after. Sit to druggists. W. E. SERVICE, Photog

A Sick Child

can be made healthy, happy and strong by giving it True's Elixir. Worms cause ill health in thousands of children and their presence is not suspected.



TRUE'S Elixir Cures

Restores health to adults, acts immediately on the blood, cures diseases of the mucous lining of the bowels and stomach, gives tone and vigor. Price 25 cents. Ask your druggist for it. Write for book "Diseases of Infants." DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Maine.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00
Gorham,	4.35	8.25
Gilead,	5.02	8.46
West Bethel,	5.14	8.56
BETHEL,	5.24	9.04
Look's Mills,	5.36	9.13
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.21
South Paris,	6.17	9.53
Portland,	8.10	11.30

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P. M.	A. M.
Portland,	6.00	1.30
South Paris,	7.53	3.38
Bryant Pond,	8.35	4.19
Look's Mills,	8.45	4.27
BETHEL,	9.00	4.38
West Bethel,	9.10	4.46
Gilead,	9.24	4.59
Gorham,	10.00	5.42
Island Pond,	12.20	8.00

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Look's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 a. m., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 p. m., run every day, all others every day except Sunday.

Sunday Excursion.

Portland to Berlin. Leave Bethel 11:10 a. m., arrive in Berlin 12:15 p. m. Leave Berlin 4 p. m., arrive in Bethel 5:07 p. m. Round trip fare from Bethel 45c.

WANT COLUMN.

Representative Wanted

for one of the best paying businesses in the State. Profits from \$600 to \$2,500 a year. Only \$250 capital required. For particulars address Box 103, Augusta, Me.

For Sale or to Let.

House and stable near R. R. station. C. Bisbee. 43

Wanted.

I desire to secure two BOARDERS. Good accommodations. Inquire of Mrs. George Tubbs, Spring St., Bethel.

Cedar Bean Poles.

I have 300 cedar bean poles all sharpened that I will sell at a bargain; also some extra early seed potatoes. 3w50 J. S. Hutchins, So. Bethel, Me.

NOTICE.

We wish to notify the people of Bethel and vicinity that we have purchased the studio formerly owned and run by Mr. Wilfred Bowler. We shall continue the business with many improvements, and are prepared to make all kinds of work as fine as can be obtained and at prices in reach of all. We carry a full line of Amateur Supplies and do all kind of picture framing. We make crayons, water colors and pastel portraits, and satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. When in town come and see us and our full line of Amateur Supplies. Very respectfully, 2m50 H. B. Wright, Bethel, Me.

A FREE PATTERN

(Free own selection) to every subscriber. Only 25 cents a year.

McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; best work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe today or send for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms. Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date. Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL 10c BAZAR PATTERNS 15c

(No-Scam-Allowance Patterns.) Only 10c and 15c, each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from

THE McCALL CO.,

138-148 West 14th St., New York.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS. Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service. My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Attorneys fees not paid until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to Obtain Patents" free. Write for it. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers, creative, reliable, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE ACE

Illustrated monthly—Elizbeth, Pa.—Terms, \$3.00 per year. Late of G. A. Snow & Co., E. G. Siggers, 918 F. St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

15 Photos for 15 Cents. Send any photo of you or your family to the "INVENTIVE ACE" and you will receive 15 photos of the same. The photos are taken by the "INVENTIVE ACE" and are of the highest quality. Send for terms.

W. E. BIRD, PHOTOGRAPHER, BRIDGTON, NEW JERSEY.

HOW ADDIE HELPED PROUD MISS SANDERS

"I'm awful sorry for Miss Sanders," remarked Mrs. Abijah Smith, "even if she is prouder than sin. I s'pose she can't help that, though. All the Sanderses was that way. Poverty and pride ain't good bedfellows, however."

"That's true as the gospel," returned Mrs. White, with whom Miss Smith was spending the afternoon. "Husband was saying only yesterday that Miss Sanders must find it pretty hard hoeing. But she's got so much pride that she'd die before she'd have anybody suspect that she needed help. It's too bad she's that way. Folks would be glad to help her if she'd let them."

"Good land! Don't attempt to give her anything," cried Mrs. Smith in alarm, "or she'll feel insulted!"

Addie White, who had been studying her lessons for the next day, overheard



"MERCY ON ME!" SHE EXCLAIMED. this conversation, and it made a deep impression upon her. "Poor Miss Sanders!" she sighed pityingly. "I wish I could help her."

A few days later Addie paid Miss Sanders a visit. "Next Friday I shall be 12 years old, and I'm going to have a birthday party after school," she told her eagerly, "and I thought it would be just fine if you would make us some of your elegant cream candy. We'll need a lot of it, you know. There's going to be about a dozen to the party, and your candy is so good that everybody will want all they can get. Will you make some?"

Miss Sanders hesitated and flushed. Addie was shrewd enough to guess that she was thinking of the expense compliance with the request would involve.

"Please say you will," she urged. "Mother says you can come over to our house in the morning and make the candy while she is doing her baking. Our kitchen is lots bigger than yours, and everything is handy, and there'll be only one mess to clean up."

Miss Sanders looked at her rather suspiciously. "Did your mother plan all that?" she asked solemnly.

"No'm; I thought of it myself," replied Addie. "Mother didn't want me to ask you at first, because she said it would be too much work for you."

"Oh, no; I like it," answered Miss Sanders, all her suspicions vanishing. Miss Sanders kept her word, and the delectable sweetmeats disappeared down the throats of the Goshen young people with remarkable rapidity.

Miss Lewis, the postmistress, whom Bob Brown irreverently called "the old curiosity shop," stared wonderingly when Addie brought a little box addressed to Mr. Albert Evans, Springfield, Mass., to the postoffice next day and mailed it. She would have been still more astonished had she seen the contents of a letter which Addie sent to the same address, which read thus:

Dear Uncle—There's the loveliest old lady lives here, but she's as poor as can be, and she's just as proud as she's poor, because her folks were rich once, but they're all dead, and she's the only one of the family that's left, and she's got no money, and there ain't anything she can do. She makes the finest cream candy you ever ate, and I'm sending some she made for my birthday party for you to try and see if you don't think so, too. I've been thinking that Springfield folks must eat lots of candy, and why can't they eat Miss Sanders' as well as anybody else's? If I have her make some and send it to you, will you put it in your store to sell? Please do, uncle, for she's awful poor, and I feel sorry for her. Don't tell anybody about this. It must be a secret between you and me. Write and tell me how many pounds you want to begin with and how much you will pay for it. Your loving niece, Addie.

"Bless her dear heart!" exclaimed the head of the great firm of Evans & Co. when he had finished reading this epistle. "That girl is always thinking of some scheme to help other people. She certainly has a great head for business too."

Miss Sanders was mending a rent in an apron one pleasant afternoon when Addie put in an appearance, her face wreathed with smiles.

"Oh, Miss Sanders, something nice has happened to you!" she exclaimed, coming at once to the point.

"To me!" echoed Miss Sanders in amazement. "Why, nothing very pleasant ever comes my way."

"Well, you just listen and see," returned Addie gayly, drawing a letter from her pocket. "It's all because of that candy you made for my party. You know I've got an uncle in Springfield. He's just lovely, and, of course, I had to send him some of my birthday candy. This letter is from him. He wants to know whether 'the person who made that delicious, old fashioned cream candy'—that's just exactly what he said," interpolated Addie, looking up from the letter and nodding her head emphatically as she saw her listener's eyes open very wide in astonishment—"would be willing to give me the sale of it." He says he is sure that he can sell a great deal, because

there are many people who will pay a good price for pure, homemade candy. He'd like 25 pounds to start on, to see if it takes as well as he expects, and he'll pay 30 cents a pound for it, and he sent me the money for it. There now!" concluded Addie triumphantly.

Miss Sanders gasped. The tears came to her eyes, but her heart bounded with thankfulness.

"Mercy on me! I never heard of such a thing!" she incredulously exclaimed. "Don't folks in the city know how to make cream candy?"

"I s'pose they do," answered Addie, "but not as good as yours. Nobody can make it like you, no matter how hard they try. Everybody says so. You'll make the candy for uncle, won't you?"

"Why, yes, especially as he's paid for it already—at a good price, too," returned Miss Sanders. "But does your mother know anything about this?" she asked abruptly, a faint color coming into her pale cheeks.

"Why, no. She was over to Miss Smith's when father brought me the letter, and I ran right over here the minute I read it," answered Addie, a trifle uneasily. She was afraid her secret would be guessed. The old lady looked much relieved at her reply. "I thought perhaps it was your mother's doings, and I couldn't be beholden," she said apologetically. "I'll start on the candy the first thing in the morning."

"And I'll come in and help you after school. I want to see how you'll get along."

"Thank you, dearie. I hope I'll have good luck. I'm not used to making so much at one time."

Deacon Brown's eyes almost fell out of his head at Miss Sanders' orders for sugar and other articles. In view of her meager purchases heretofore he had an idea that she was "daft," a suspicion which her flushed cheeks and excited manner did not allay.

Early next morning Miss Sanders went to work on the candy. She watched her kettle anxiously, but luck favored her.

Addie, when she called after school, found Miss Sanders flushed and happy over her "beautiful luck." Of course Addie tasted the candy and pronounced it the best she had ever eaten. Then she set to work under Miss Sanders' direction, and the candy was daintily wrapped, weighed and packed. Nailing up the box was the hardest part of the work. Addie pounded the nails with the hammer while Miss Sanders held them in position. Addie hit her thumb several times, and Miss Sanders' fingers had more than one narrow escape, but the task was finally accomplished.

Miss Sanders was very happy over the result of her day's work. She had labored like a Trojan, and she was thoroughly tired out.

"I'll just be on needles and pins till I find out how the candy suits and if your uncle will want any more," she remarked anxiously.

"Another letter from Uncle Albert!" announced Addie, rushing in upon Miss Sanders about two weeks later. "Good news in it too!"

"Your face tells that," answered the old lady, beaming. "But what does he say?"

"He says the candy sold twice as fast as he expected, and he wants you to make 100 pounds this time and send it as soon as you can!" was the gleeful reply.

"Land of mercy!" ejaculated Miss Sanders.

"And he's going to send you a barrel of sugar and a case of flavoring extracts at the wholesale rate," continued Addie, "and he'll take the price off what he'll owe you. He says that will be cheaper and better than buying in small lots, for he expects to have a demand for the candy right along."

"Did you ever!" again exclaimed Miss Sanders. "Thirty dollars' worth! What great candy eaters those city folks must be!"

Miss Sanders was more than busy after that. She hired little Amy Jones to assist her, and Mr. Dodge, who had some business in the city, bought her some appropriate utensils. Orders for the candy, which Uncle Albert advertised as "Cupid Cream Candy," continued to come so fast that she was obliged to make regular weekly shipments, and the demand is still growing.

"I do believe you had more to do with your Uncle Albert ordering the candy than you ever told me of," said Miss Sanders to Addie one day. "Now, didn't you?"

And Addie blushed and began to talk about something else.

Youthful Diplomacy.

The groceryman on the corner relates that a couple of days ago a little girl entered his emporium, and timidly laying down a dime, asked for 10 cents' worth of candy.

"It's for papa," she said. I want to surprise him when he comes home."

The groceryman proceeded to dig out some of his stock, when the little girl interposed.

"Don't give me that kind. Give me caramels. I just love caramels."

"But I thought these were for papa," the groceryman remarked.

"I know," explained the little girl, "but when I give them to papa he'll just kiss me and say that 'cause I'm such a generous little girl he'll give them all back to me. So you'd better give me caramels."—Memphis Scimitar.

A Professional Beggar.

In the days when most people traveled by coach at one of the places where the horses were changed a poodle used to wait for its arrival and try to attract the attention of the travelers by standing on its hind legs.

Sometimes he was given money, and he would pick it up in his mouth and run off to the butcher's or baker's and lay in a stock of provisions. He had once belonged to a blind man and had taken to begging on his own account.



Solve the Servant Girl Question

by putting a Wickless Oil Stove in the kitchen. You can keep a girl then. No fire to build in the morning. No wood to chop. No coal to carry. No ashes to worry about. No soot on pans. It makes play of housework. The

Wickless Oil Stove

is doing more to make housekeeping easy than any other stove in existence. Absolutely safe. Burns ordinary kerosene oil. Bakes, broils, boils, roasts, toasts—does anything that any other stove will do, and many things that most stoves can't do. Sold wherever stoves are sold. If your dealer does not have it, write to

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

State Examination of Teachers.

The places at which examination will be held, will be so arranged, as far as practicable, that every teacher taking the examination can leave home in the morning, take the examination in full, and return the evening of the same day. Public announcement of the places selected will be made in due season, and special notice will be sent to all persons registering before August 10.

The subjects in which candidates for State Certificates will be examined are Reading, Writing, Spelling, Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar, U. S. History, Physiology and Hygiene, Elementary Science or Nature Studies, Civil Government, Theory and Practice of Teaching, and School Law. Candidates for admission to Normal schools will be examined in Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar, U. S. History, Physiology and Hygiene, and Algebra, through Simple Equations.

All actual or prospective teachers desiring to take the examination for State Certificates must register, on or before August 10, by forwarding to this Department complete Preliminary Examination reports, blanks for which will be sent on application. All persons wishing to take the examination for admission to State Normal schools, will register, on or before August 10, by sending in their names and stating the normal school which they propose to enter. Those preferring to do so, can take this examination, at the schools which they are to enter. Persons holding State Certificates, or who are graduates from college or a seminary, academy, or high school course of four years' fitting for college, are exempt from these entrance examinations.

W. W. STETSON,
State Supt. Public Schools.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

DENTAL NOTICE—Artificial Teeth.

The great purchase of 1000 sets of White's & Justies' best teeth by Dr. E. Bailey, Dentist, Lewiston, has made a sensation. These teeth are fresh from the factory with all the latest moulds and shades.

For quick returns I have decided to make any patient a set for the low price of \$5.00, on the best Rubber plates. 25 years experience in fitting the most difficult cases will insure you a set of the best teeth made.

Very truly,

Dr. E. BAILEY,
DENTIST.

Journal Block,
Lewiston, Maine.

Ladies' Mahogany Desk

\$12.50 buys this dainty desk direct from the wholesaler, freight prepaid, sent "on approval," to be returned at our expense if not the best Ladies' Desk ever offered for the money. A dainty Xmas, birthday or wedding gift. The whole desk is of beautiful Mahogany. It has well-fronted and French legs. Small drawer inside and abundant pigeon-hole room. The writing shelf is exceptionally broad and firm. Trimmings are all of solid brass.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

Read What the Press Says

ABOUT THE

Watchespring Corset.

NEW YORK TIMES.—"It can be made pliant in any par; the springs can be removed, and will not break like the bones in other corsets."

NEW YORK SUN.—"The most famous and best constructed corset."

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.—"They can be positively guaranteed as not breaking over the hips."

EVENING TELEGRAM.—"They are graceful, fit perfect, durable, and yield to every motion of the body."

MAIL AND EXPRESS.—"It should be the ambition of every woman who desires to combine durability with fit to add one to her wardrobe."

NEW YORK WORLD.—"No such corset was ever before offered to the fair sex."

FOR SALE BY

G. P. BEAN.

GRADES

Timothy, Hungarian, Red Top, N. Y., Pea Vine and Alsike Clover.

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Bran, Mixed Feed, and Middlings. Lime, Cement, Land Plaster.

Blatchford's Calf Meal.

Fill the Basket Egg Food.

Bradley's, Cumberland and Swift's Fertilizers.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

Maine's Greatest Store

Spring Carpets and Wall Papers.

GOOD TAPESTRY CARPETS as low as 40 cents per yd. EXCELLENT ALL WOOL INGRAINS as low as 47½ cents per yd. 4 YARD WIDE LINOLEUMS, regularly 75c, 50 cents per yard. The best line of WILTONS, VELVETS, AXMINSTERS, MOQUETTES AND BRUSSELS in Maine. (Samples of any sent free on request; kindly specify kind of carpet and general colors desired.)

Wall Papers at 25 per cent. below retail prices. Send for free samples—for what rooms, and width of border desired.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

Oren Hooper's Sons

PORTLAND, ME.

THE NEWS

New Wants, To Let, For Sale, Lost, Found and similar advertisements will be found on page 7. Business Cards on page 6.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13 1900

WEST BETHEL.

Summer boarders are coming.

Miss Lulu Mason is recovering from her recent severe illness.

Geo. W. Merrow acts as station agent and telegraph operator during the absence of Mr. O'Reilly.

Miss Eva Twaddle is giving satisfaction as teacher of our village school, and has about thirty pupils.

Miss Maud Merrow, who is teaching at Locke Mills, is away from home only four nights of each week, going Mondays and returning Fridays.

M. O'Reilly left town Sunday night, to enjoy a vacation of two weeks in Canada. He will visit the home and scenes of his childhood in the vicinity of Toronto.

Mrs. Etta Cummings, after spending two weeks with her father, sisters and brothers, returned to her home in Albany on Saturday last.

A. J. Haskell has bought a small stock of choice groceries, and the large room under Grange Hall begins to have the appearance of a store. We wish him success.

Crows are very plentiful, bold, and troublesome, and every farmer is trying to invent or devise something to keep them from the cornfields.

An entertainment, consisting of music, dialogues, recitations, and readings, will be given in Bethel hall next Saturday evening, June 16, for the benefit of the Sunday school. The admission will be only one dime, and all are invited to attend.

Fifty Dollars Reward.

A reward of \$50 will be paid to any person or persons who shall furnish evidence upon which shall be convicted the person or persons who set fire to the J. C. Stearns house, so called, in Bethel village, Maine, and attempted to burn the barn on the same premises.

R. A. FIFELELD.
Bethel, June 11, 1900.



SYRUP OF FIGS

ACTS GENTLY ON
KIDNEYS, LIVER
AND BOWELS.

CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM
EFFECTUALLY;
DISPELS COLDS
HEADACHES
& FEVERS;

OVERCOMES
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
PERMANENTLY.

TO GET
ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,
BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

T. F. FOSS & SONS

THE National Spring

does not sag, does not roll to the centre, is very elastic, will last a lifetime.

PRICE \$5.50

Worth its weight in GOLD when sleep is taken into account.

WRITE US FOR ONE.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS.
PORTLAND!

Another Fire.

Last Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, the fire bell announced to the people of the village that the services of the fire department were needed, and at once the streets were alive with people seeking the location of the fire. Again they are directed down Church St. and again the flames which seemed to be rolling up in the vicinity of the butter factory, proved to come from buildings slightly out of the village. This time it was the unoccupied house owned by R. A. Fifeleld of Methuen, Mass., and known as the J. C. Stearns place. The flames had gained control of the house before help arrived and it was soon entirely consumed.

While the house was burning the lookers-on discovered a light in the barn near by, and upon entering, found a box filled with sawdust and saturated with kerosene, on fire just above a mass of litter. Had this discovery not been made the barn would have followed the fate of the house in a very short time.

The fire was undoubtedly an incendiary one, and the owner will leave no stone unturned to convict the guilty party. A reward of \$50.00 is offered for sufficient proof to convict.

Frederick Osborn Gerrish, Dead.

News was received in this city last week of the somewhat sudden death of Frederick O. Gerrish, the eldest son of Wm. Gerrish of this city. He died after a few days illness of pneumonia and paralysis of the brain.

"Fred" as he was familiarly known, was born in Durham, Me. His father moved to Bethel, Me., when Fred was quite young, where his father and A. H. Gerrish built and operated the Bethel steam saw mill for some years. He attended the common schools and Gould's Academy at Bethel, and showed himself to be an apt scholar. He also early developed considerable musical talent and was an expert fifer, and was always in demand to play the fife for May walks on May 1st, which was a "Red Letter Day" at "Old Gould's" under Dr. True's administration. I think a good many middle aged people can look back with pleasure to those famous May festivals. He furnished music for Company A of the 13th Maine Regt. while they were being drilled at Rumford and Portland, Me., on the breaking out of the Rebellion; he wanted to go with the regiment to the front, but failing to get the consent of his parents, did not go. He also enlisted in the 10th Maine Regt., but failing to pass the physical examination, he came home and went West, where he has since resided. Fred was an honest, upright man, in fact, one of "Nature's noblemen."

He was a good mechanic and I well remember an automatic device he made to feed the cow at a "certain hour" in the morning thereby saving him a trip to the stable loft and giving him "another hour in bed." He was an expert millman, and commanded a large salary in the West, and accumulated considerable property. Of late years he has been employed as assistant cashier in the Anoka National Bank, of which he was also a director.

He leaves a wife and one son who live in Anoka, Minn., an aged father and mother, one sister—the wife of Giles O. Holt of this city—and five brothers: William H., of the firm of C. C. Gerrish & Co. of this city; Leverett W. and Walter E. of Minneapolis, Minn.; Herbert H. now living in this city, and Frank E. Gerrish of Grand Forks, N. D. J. T. CHAPMAN.
Berlin, N. H., June 12.

Births.

Born, June 4, to the wife of Alphonso Van Den Kerckhoven, a son.

Lost.

A gold watch chain on Broad St. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at the News office.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a formal investigation concerning the recent incendiary fire in Bethel, will be held at the lock-up, Thursday afternoon at 1 p. m. It is expected that the insurance commissioner or his assistant will be present.

S. B. TWITCHELL,
for Selectmen of Bethel.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

Write

for
Samples.



Write

for
Samples.

For the Latest Novelties in Wash Goods Send for Samples of

Dimities—Sheer and fine, tiny polka dots, flower patterns or scroll designs; also stripes. Dimity was a favored fabric in your grandmother's day. Now the granddaughter is charming in a dainty dimity gown. Price 12 1-2c and 15c

Barnaby Gingham—A near relative to Scotch Gingham, soft finish, washes and wears well, variety of styles in checks, plaids or stripes at 15c

Sometimes you need Trimmings appropriate to Wash Goods. Here are some:

Hamburgs—Edges and insertions, cambric or nainsook, different widths, open patterns. 10, 15, 25, 38 and 50c

Cambric and Nainsook Edges—(Narrow), 6, 8, 10 and 15c

All Overs—Of lace insertion and tucks, of lace insertion and embroidery, beautiful goods.

Tuckings—Of cambric or nainsook.

Val. Laces—(Narrow) for trimmings, 12 yards in a piece, 25, 38, 50, 62 and 75c

All Overs—Handsome Lace All Overs for Yokes, Sleeves or Vests. Prices range from 75c to \$4.50

Insertion Bands—To match All Overs. Priced from 15c to 75c

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT,

492 Congress St., Portland, Me.

NORWAY.

Lester Horne is at home on his vacation from the Medical school.

Painters are spreading a new coat of paint over the exterior of O. H. Adams' buildings on Main St.

George Hobbs has fitted up the vacant room near his large variety store to accommodate those who work in the shoe factories and ride in on bicycles. The wheels can be safely left in this room during work hours at a very small cost.

Chas. W. Chick finished work at the shoe factory Saturday to accept a better position as assistant in the Electric Light station. Mr. Chick has been making the subject of electrical engineering a study so will prove a valuable man for the place.

"Bell Rock", a comic opera is billed for the Opera House, June 19 and 20. Sixty people will make up the cast and spectacular portions. Norway orchestra for whose benefit this production is to be given, will furnish the instrumental music. Prices 25 and 35 cents.

The High school graduation came off Friday evening. Every seat in the Opera House was taken and all were highly pleased with the excellent essays presented. Norway orchestra, ten pieces, rendered many brilliant concert selections during the programme. A reception and social dance followed the graduation exercises.

George Howe is making a specialty of nocturnal insects and moths. His favorite hunting ground is an are light in the power station. This location is such that the bright light attracts swarms and many rare specimens have been captured and duly mounted in his fine cabinet.

The Knights of Pythias observed a memorial day, Sunday with appropriate exercises in the Opera House, after which another service was conducted by the order and Sisterhood at Pine Grove Cemetery, where a token of love was left upon every grave that contained the sacred dust of a risen brother.

We Want 300 Men

In each town in Maine to use Morrison's English Liniment. This liniment will not raise the dead nor make the blind see, but it will soften and grow a horse's foot quicker and better than any other remedy ever placed before the public. It is an actual cure for all diseases of the feet, and is equally as good for sore back and shoulders, sprains, contracted cords, cuts, swellings and wounds of all kinds. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 Your money back if not satisfied.

For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel; W. F. Bisbee, Newry; Chas. Chase, Upton.

Notice.

Whereas my wife, Clara E. Whitney has left my bed and board, I hereby refuse to pay any bills of her contracting after this date, and forbid any person or persons harboring her at my expense. PERLEY A. WHITNEY.
Bethel, June 6, 1900.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Perry Page finished work at S. N. Kimball's last Friday.

Frances Carter visited at Wm. Chapman's last week.

Quite a number of the people here attended the Commencement exercises last Thursday.

A. M. Carter has received a carload of ashes, and for two days three teams were busy hauling it.

The funeral of Mrs. Guy Swan occurred Wednesday afternoon, at her aunt's house, Mr. Varley speaking well-chosen words of comfort.

O. A. Buck and Ernest Mason went to the Lakes, last week, for a few days' fishing. They caught sixty pounds of trout, in all, and some which weighed over four pounds apiece. Quite a catch.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. Irving Kimball has returned to her home in Boston.

Mrs. Melinda Bean is visiting her sister, Mrs. Olive Bartlett.

Mrs. Etta Brown from Milton, spent the past week with relatives in this place.

F. P. Bartlett and Cleve Bartlett went to Berlin, N. H., Sunday.

Mr. G. H. Tracy and Ormie Farwell went to Norway the 6th.

The L. U. Society will be entertained by Mrs. J. S. Swan next Thursday afternoon, June 21. All are cordially invited.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1899.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public,
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Doors, Windows,

HARD PINE FLOORS,
HARD WOOD FLOORS,
SCREEN DOORS.

O. L. HATHAWAY,
Norway, Maine.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HAMMOCKS.

We have the best assortment of Hammocks ever shown in Oxford County. They are handsome, well made and durable. 50c to \$5.00 each

CROQUET SETS.

A large line at popular prices. \$1.00, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 and 3.00
Call and look over our stock. We can please you, both as to quality and prices

AT THE UP-TO-DATE PHARMACY OF
F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., SOUTH PARIS, ME.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

..BLUE STORE..

It Costs Little to Dress Well

OUR SUITS

for Men, Youths and Boys are excellent values. Black Worsted Suits, \$7.50, \$10, \$12, \$14, \$16. They are low prices and will have to get more when we buy again.

We are offering a large assortment of Bicycle and Hot Weather Clothing. Fancy Laundered Shirts, Fashionable Neckwear and Hosiery. Largest stock in the County to select from, and the newest things out. Come and see us.

If you buy
your
Clothing & Furnishings
of us

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

HAMMOCKS

Best Assortment in town.

Boston Lawn Swing

The Best Swing Made.

CARRIAGE UMBRELLAS.

Light and Heavy Lap Robes, Fly Nets for Horses, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Trunks and Bags.

Young's Harness Store

Don't Lose Time and Money

by going out of town to purchase your

Bethel Laundry.

41 Main Street,
H. L. HAYNES, Proprietor.

AS GOOD AS THE BEST AND
TWICE AS HANDY.

Drop us a postal

and we will call for and deliver your work. Your linen kept in repair free. Fry us and find you have a first-class laundry in town.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

—we are in condition to offer you Factory Prices on anything in the furniture line. Remember when in want that we are at the bottom. Any goods not in our stock we order direct from the factory where made.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
It pays to buy at Foster's.

It pays to buy at Foster's

A Big Bunch of Money

is spent in buying poor clothing. No need of wasting one cent if you buy the right kind. You run no risk here. Every article in our store is guaranteed worth the price, or your money back. It's time now to be thinking of your Spring Suit. Perhaps you don't wish to put it on yet; the first pick of our large assortment is worth something to you. Most of the new ones have double breasted vests. All prices, \$5 to \$15.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME

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It pays to buy at Foster's

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SELECTED
Barker, W.
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Supt. of
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From East

METHUEN
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Tuesday—
Friday—Pr

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CONGREG
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12 m.; Y. P.
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Barton. Sat
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Mrs. G. R.
Frye, Secre
Treasurer; J

FRATERN
BETHEL L
N. E. Richar
S. W.; H. C.
Chandler, Tr
Meets second

MT. ABRA
A. C. Frost,
Chas. Mason,
F. S.; S. L. F
urday evening

SUNDAY RE
No. 64—Mart
J. Farwell, V
Secy.; Mar
Ellon M. Bu
and third Mo

BETHEL G
Howe, Master
Lecturer; J
Meets Saturd
weeks.

SUBURBY C
C. Billings,
S. Kilborn, T
third Monday

BETHEL LO
—F. J. Tyler
John Yates, I
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Brown Post
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at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post
Arvilla Morga
hale, Sec.; M
Meets the fir
each month.

Bethel W. C
Pres.; Mrs. A
Mrs. F. S. Ch
Barker, Treas.
two weeks.

Bethel Savin
Pres.; A. E. H
Bethel Chair
Calvin Bisbee,
Bethel Water
A. E. Harlick,

Bethel Dair
Manager.
Riverside P
Wormell, Pres.

SOCIAL
Ladies' Club
Mrs. A. E. Har
bert Tuell; S
Treas.; Mrs. F
day afternoon.

Ladies' Churc
A. Pratt, Pres.
Pres.; Mrs. L. B
E. C. Rowe, Tr
afternoon.

Ladies' Churc
dist.—Mrs. H. C
Cyrene Littlel
Calvin Bisbee
Morse, Sec.

Columbian Cl
Pres.; Miss Ann
T. F. Hastings, T

UNITED ORDER
484—N. C., J. H.
Bisbee; F. K. of
of R., F. W. Bis

Hous
Anyone desir
in Bethel villag
once on Dr. F. B.